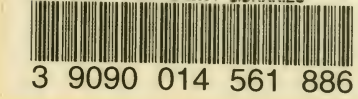
JOHN A. SEAVERNS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"CHERRY AND BLACK"

"CHERRY AND BLACK"

THE CAREER OF MR. PIERRE LORILLARD ON THE TURF

BY

W. S. VOSBURGH

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1916

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PREFACE

Most of the racing stories I have read had more to do with showing how some otherwise uninteresting person, who lived upon the precarious product of his cunning, had performed a great coup in the betting, and often by methods somewhat irregular, to say the least. The merits of the great race-horses seem of secondary importance. The leading turfmen and legislators are ignored to show the acuteness of some individual whose only title to distinction is his recklessness with money he never earned.

Whoever expects to find this a volume of that description will be disappointed. Betting will be treated as an incident of racing—not as its object. The great races and the great race-horses, the leading owners, trainers, and jockeys of the past forty years afford ample material of general interest with which to fill a volume without going into the details of their betting, which is a personal matter and concerns them alone.

The object of this volume is to record the career of

the late Mr. Pierre Lorillard as a turfman. His career was one of the most important in the history of American racing and one for which all devotees of racing have reason to be thankful, as it was the success of his stable in England with Parole and Iroquois that aroused the first real interest of Americans in racing, an interest that penetrated the country from coast to coast.

In dealing with Mr. Lorillard's career, I have been compelled to maintain a chronological order which is unfortunate in that it prevented my having a more confidential chat with my readers. I should have preferred taking the subjects offhand in a gossipy style, as an enumeration of races won and lost is apt to prove tedious. The conversations recorded are from memoranda made at the time, of which I have more than enough to fill many volumes.

W. S. Vosburgh.

January 20, 1915.

"CHERRY AND BLACK"

CHAPTER I

THE REVIVAL OF RACING AT JEROME PARK

> Think when we talk of horses, that you see them
> Printing their proud hoofs i' the receiving earth.
> *Henry V,* Prologue.

WITH the revival of racing in the East, following the close of the Civil War, Jerome Park became at once the headquarters of sport and the Mecca of fashion. A race day furnished a brilliant spectacle as the gay four-in-hands swung through Central Park, thence to Jerome Avenue, and along the lilac-bordered lane to the "Members' Gate" in stately procession and magnificence of equipage which, according to the newspapers of the time, "illustrated the triumph of civilization."

A Brilliant Gathering

At the foot of the Club-house "Bluff" the drags were "parked," the horses unhitched, and refreshments served on the drags from which New York's fairest daughters viewed the racing. There was visiting from drag to drag, as on an evening at the opera among the boxes. Then, before the principal race of the day, the

ladies and gentlemen would descend from the clubhouse, down the hill, through the fir-grove, and across the course to the Members' Stand. The first citizens of the metropolis and their families, governors of states, and even ex-President Fillmore, supported racing by their presence, and all was gentle and eminently well-bred.

Fashion at the Races

The grand stand was double-tiered and divided into three sections, the centre one being for members and their families. The great gates of the park were of iron and a pleasant sporting feature were large medallions of horses galloping, with jockeys up, in the colors of Mr. Belmont, Mr. Jerome, Mr. Cameron, Mr. Francis Morris, Mr. Hunter, Mr. Sanford, Mr. Lewis G. Morris and Mr. Watson.

There were few more agreeable places than the clubhouse at Jerome Park. Apart from its architectural beauty and charming surroundings, there was something baronial to its interior; and while the fir-crowned eminence on which it stood was hardly a "heaven-kissing hill," it was something of an Olympian abode. Its saloons, its cheerful halls, its spacious ballroom where melody so often echoed, and which, as the door of the south wing opened, burst upon the view with its great quaint old Louis XIV fireplace and arm-chairs, casting a grey light of antiquity upon the scene—all these contributed to the senses of comfort and pleasure.

The Club-House

The array of racing "cracks" that looked down from the walls formed an artistic treat to the racing enthusiast and might cause him to paraphrase Mr. Pope's lines on Mr. Addison's dialogue of "The Medals"—

> Or in fair series laurelled "cracks" be shown—
> A Glencoe here, and there a Lexington.

For Lexington was there—from the brush of Troye; while Kentucky, American Eclipse, Fashion, Lecompte, and others of the *corps d'élite* of America found places. From Sartorious' representation of Eclipse to the last decade of Derby and St. Leger winners, were grouped the most celebrated horses that have won fame over an English race-course. Filho da Puta, big and robust, seems thirsting for another shy at Sir Joshua, and Emilius "in flesh" shows little of the stag-like neck old Ben Marshall gives him "in condition." Margrave and the hollow-backed Glencoe and the dainty Priam are there—magic names to American horsemen—while Flying Dutchman in the "tartan," and Voltigeur, whose distended nostrils and outstretched "flag" tell of "pace-complaint," are also there to remind us of "The Great Match at York." Newminster, dainty and deerlike; Stockwell, of the robust model; West Australian, lengthy and elegant; Blair Athol's blaze face, Blink Bonny's bobtail, and Teddington of the calf-knees, were all there to demonstrate the "character" Harry Hall gave to his pictures.

The Turf Gallery

But none are more attractive than the series entitled "The British Stud," by Herring, which decorate the upper hall. Pantaloon, the paragon of beauty, is wooing Languish to the alliance which brought an Oaks winner in Ghuznee; and Camel of the massive quarters looks happy in Banter's love, the fruit of which in Touchstone has stamped itself upon the brightest pages of the blood-horse peerage. Muley Moloch whispers soft nothings to Rebecca, which blossomed in Alice Hawthorne and bloomed anew in Thormanby; while in a wooded ravine through which a crystal stream is sparkling, Touchstone's truant nymph, Beeswing, is meeting Sir Hercules' advances from the opposite bank, somewhat as Helen met those of Paris in the absence of Menelaus, according to Offenbach's version of the "tale of Troy divine"—

The British Stud

Un mari sage est en voyage.

On all days of the year, a good dinner could be had at the club-house, and members made it a frequent lounge. Balls and suppers were given. In the winter sleighing parties of members (of which there were fourteen hundred) made it a rendezvous. Each of the life members (of which there were fifty) had his private stable inscribed with his name, where, upon his arrival, his vehicle was housed and his horses cared for. After the autumn meetings, the members held pigeon

shooting contests in the large meadow to the south of the course; and there it was that Mr. James Gordon Bennett inaugurated polo in America. In the winter a *chalet* was built near a large pond half a mile distant, where skating parties enjoyed their sport.

Polo, Pigeon-Shooting, and Skating

Preliminary to a race-meeting, there was a "Match Day" when the members raced their horses in match races—in some cases for as much as $5000 a side. Match races were also run at various times of the year. Amateur riding among the members was a feature, not only in match races, but in sweepstakes; the Members' Cup, "horses to be ridden by members of the club," being a fixture of both spring and autumn meetings and such riders as Mr. Wetmore, Mr. Hargous, Mr. Hecksher, Mr. Lawrence, Mr. Taylor, and Mr. De Hauteville rode in such races. But Mr. Carroll Livingston was the "crack" gentleman-rider, and it was generally considered that he could ride with any professional jockey on even terms.

Amateur Riding

Sleeping accommodations were plentiful at the clubhouse, and it became the custom for owners of racing stables to take a party of friends to dinner, stop overnight, and be up with the early morning to witness the gallops. When the dew was still on the grass, many a promising colt has had "a leading question" asked him before the stable's racing jacket was intrusted to him

for the Juvenile or the Nursery. Then a regiment of sheeted racers appeared, walking in Indian file, their "banged" tails swinging gracefully from side to side, and the morning work was on. Indeed, the "morning gallops" became almost as popular as the races. There was not the display of equipage, the crash of the band, or the crowd, or the betting. Nor was there the glamor of the silken jackets at the post, looking like a tulip-bed in its blaze of color, but there was the true spirit of racing in the people who gathered to watch the preparation of the candidates for the Belmont and the Juvenile.

The Morning Gallops

There was a "racing spirit" at Jerome Park—"a smell of real sport." Horses came to the post with their tails squared ("banged"), their manes plaited and tied with ribbons of the stables' colors. They looked like race-horses, as race-horses should look—like a girl dressed for a ball. Indeed, all our race-horses' tails were "banged" up to 1893. Since then, our horses have gone to the post with long tails, looking like a lot of coach-horses. There was no such thing as stewards perverting their judicial functions and playing police-detective in order to attract attention to themselves and gain a reputation for official activity. There was little of that constant hunting for newspaper notoriety, and few "press agents."

"Racing Spirit"

In short, there was an atmosphere of real sport at these Jerome Park gatherings. They had not reached

the sporting point of referring to days or weeks as those of a great race, or to years as those of a great race-horse—there was no "Belmont Day," or "Kingfisher's year"—they had not got that far yet. But they were coming to it. Between the races, gentlemen met on the quarter stretch in earnest and often intense discussions on the topics of the hour; and so intense that, sometimes, each would hold the other by the sleeve, and pound each other's shoulder in disputes over the stamina of the Eclipse colts or the relative stud merits of Lexington and Leamington.

It was the influence of such surroundings as these that attracted, then interested Mr. Pierre Lorillard in racing, and finally brought him within the fold of American turfmen, among whom for the following thirty years he was one of the most conspicuous.

CHAPTER II

RACING, 1873–1877

The "Silks and the Satins"
  Most famed on the track—
To wear them all jockeys aspire—
  The jacket of Withers,
Of shimmering "Black";
  The "Red and Blue" banner of Dwyer;
The "Maroon with Red Sash,"
  The "White with Blue Spots,"
Of Belmont and Keene share in glory;
  Haggin's "Orange and Blue,"
Cassatt's "Tricolor," too,
  Are famous in deed and in story.

But whatever the hue—
  Orange, green, red, or blue—
With the lads of the pigskin, so merry,
  There 's no colors named,
No jacket more famed,
  Than the Lorillard jacket of "Cherry."

Racing Song of the "Eighties."

1873

SAXON was the colt which had the distinction of introducing Mr. Lorillard's colors—and the colors, by the way, were "scarlet, with blue cap," as the since

famous "cherry and black" were not adopted until a year later. The occasion was at Monmouth Park, N. J., July 10, 1873, where for the July Stakes for two-year-olds Saxon ran unplaced to Mr. Belmont's King Amadeus. For the August Stakes, July 21, Saxon was successful, beating three others, including Vandalite, a since famous mare. Then at Jerome Park in October Saxon ran unplaced to Rutherford for the Nursery Stakes, and closed the season by finishing second to Weathercock for the Central Stakes at Baltimore. Mr. Lorillard had only one other starter that season, a three-year-old colt called Free Lance, by Kentucky, which ran unplaced at Jerome Park.

1874

Saxon

SAXON was a whole-colored brown colt bred in England by Sir Joseph Hawley, whose colors, "cherry jacket with black cap," had been carried to the front in four Derbys—those of Teddington, Beadsman, Musjid and Blue Gown. As Mr. Lorillard had purchased a lot of Sir Joseph's stock, the Lorillard horses appeared in 1874 under the Hawley colors, "cherry, black cap," to which was added a "gold tassel." At Baltimore, Saxon finished unplaced for the Preakness Stakes, but for the Belmont Stakes at Jerome Park he fairly outran himself, running on the outside all the way and coming with an electric rush at the finish,

winning by a neck with such colts behind him as Grinstead, Aaron Penington, Elkhorn, Brigand, Reform, Steel Eyes, and Rutherford. Many said "it was the riding that won," and certainly George Barbee that day rode the greatest finish of his career. Still, Saxon must have been a pretty good colt, for he ran second to Aaron Penington for the Jersey Derby, and defeated Rutherford and Reform; but one more effort, for the Ocean Stakes, closed his career.

Winning the Belmont

George Barbee was the principal jockey and Mr. Pryor the trainer for the stable that year. Barbee was born in England in 1854, and in 1865 was apprenticed to Tom Jennings, Sr., trainer for Count La Grange. Barbee was exercise lad of the famous French horse Gladiateur when he had a complaining leg, and Barbee's light weight rendered him available. Barbee came to America in 1872 to ride for Mr. Chamberlain, and rode Brennus for the Belmont Stakes that year. He soon had a large practice, and in 1874 won 19 out of 58 races. In 1875 he won 12 out of 38, and in 1877 he won 28 out of 70 races. At this time Barbee was a perfect man-model of the smaller type, tremendously muscular, and his whipping was very severe. Springbok, the Belmont winner of 1873, was so savage that jockeys were afraid to ride him; but Barbee hit him with the whip and it tamed him. The whipping he gave Sachem in that

Barbee, the Jockey

colt's match with Onondaga in 1881 was such that Sachem never forgot it and turned coward. William Pryor, the trainer, was a son of Mr. J. B. Pryor, who trained Lexington, but had lived several years in Europe assisting his father when the latter trained for Mr. Ten Broeck and later for Baron Shickler in France.

To have won the Belmont Stakes in the second year of his career on the turf was flattering, and Saxon's early decline did not discourage Mr. Lorillard. Like Commodore Perry on Lake Erie, who, when his flag-ship was disabled, hoisted his flag on another ship, Mr. Lorillard was ready with a new champion of the "cherry and black" at Saratoga when the bugle called to the post the candidates for the historic Travers Stakes. This was Attila, a rather handsome dark bay or brown colt by Australian from Ultima by Lexington, which he purchased of Mr. Charles Lloyd. Attila had finished third for the Nursery the year before, and had won both of his three-year-old engagements. It was a great gathering of "cracks" for the Travers—Acrobat, Steel Eyes, Stampede, Reform, Brigand, Rutherford, Grinstead, Aaron Pennington, and others, eleven in all. It resulted in a furious finish between four—Acrobat, Attila, Brigand and Steel Eyes. There was great confusion over the result. Acrobat and Attila had finished together on the outside

Attila

Dead Heat for the Travers: Attila and Acrobat

rail, while Steel Eyes and Brigand finished on the inside, and a majority of the people thought Steel Eyes had won. But "the Ayes had it," or rather Acrobat and Attila, for the judges announced it a dead-heat between them. Sparling was blamed for Acrobat's failure to win, and Hayward was called to ride Acrobat for the "run off," which Attila won. It was Attila's last race, for, like Saxon, he fell lame; while Acrobat, despite his unsound feet, became the colt of the year.

Attila wins the Travers

To have won the Belmont and Travers, the two classic events of the turf, was glory enough; and so it proved, for the balance of the Lorillard stable performed indifferently. Mr. Lorillard gave $3300 for Vaultreas, which never won a race, and $4000 for Vassal, a very fine colt by Vandal–Sadowa which had won in the West; but Vassal was beaten by Rhadamanthus in a sweepstakes of $1000 each at Saratoga. Mr. Lorillard had purchased of Mr. Welch for $1000 the colt James A., by Leamington–Maiden, and with this colt he defeated Mr. George Lorillard's Hyder Ali and the famous Aristides and others at Jerome Park. Thus in his second season's racing, Mr. Lorillard was seventh on the list of "Winning Owners" with $18,600, Col. McDaniel leading with $43,445.

1875

For the season of 1875, Mr. Lorillard had nearly forty

horses in training under William Brown, who had long trained the horses of Mr. Francis Morris of Westchester. He took over all Mr. Morris's two-year-olds, and in older horses he had Stanford and Persuader. The three-year-olds were James A., Vassal, Vernango, Lotto, Sangara, Vivian, Springlet, Tomahawk, and Echo. The two-year-olds included Parole, Shirley, Atlas, Evasive, Cyril, Faithless, Merciless, Tigress, Bertram, Pera, Merlin, Barricade, Baronet, Bambino, Lord Carlisle, Alaric, Durango, Demoiselle, and Malcolm. In the all-aged and three-year-old classes, the season was unproductive. Sangara started for the Belmont, but was unequal to the task his full brother, Saxon, had accomplished the year before. "I cannot understand," said Mr. Lorillard, "why Sangara should be so poor a race-horse. You know he is a full brother to Saxon." "Oh, that 's nothing," returned Mr. Tucker, "even the Vanderbilts have poor relations." Mr. Lorillard purchased Searcher on the strength of his brilliant form in the West. He renamed him Leander and won several races, but they were of minor importance.

Forty Horses in Training

"Poor Relations"

The Lorillard two-year-olds more than avenged the failure of their elders in the stable. Faithless, the black filly by Leamington, purchased of Mr. Morris, began by winning the Juvenile, Thespian and Flash Stakes. And now appeared upon the scene the redoubtable

Parole

Parole, the future hero of two continents, the conqueror of Ten Broeck in America, and of Isonomy in England. Parole won the July Stakes and August Stakes at Monmouth, and the Saratoga Stakes and Kentucky Stakes at Saratoga. Cyril won the Central Stakes at Baltimore. These, with the other winnings of the stable, placed Mr. Lorillard fourth in the list of "Winning Owners" for 1875, with $18,580; Mr. H. P. McGrath leading, with $35,030; Col. McDaniel second, with $23,565; Mr. Belmont third, with $20,015.

1876

"THE Centennial year" was born bright with promise for Mr. Lorillard's "cherry" jacket. Parole's expedition to Louisville in quest of the Kentucky Derby was a disastrous beginning; but the brown gelding more than made amends, winning the Excelsior and Sequel Stakes at Saratoga and the All-Aged Stakes at Jerome Park,

Parole Wins the All-Aged Stakes

in which race he seemed to run faster than we ever saw a horse run. His brother, James A., won the Inaugural Stakes at Philadelphia. Idalia won the Juvenile and Hopeful; Zoo Zoo won the July, Thespian and Flash Stakes; Bombast won the Champagne and Central; Shirley won the Preakness; Merciless won the Alabama; Pera won the Chesapeake, and Barricade won the Robins Stakes at Monmouth.

Of these, Zoo Zoo was the best, bar Parole. Zoo Zoo was a bay filly by Australian from Mazurka by Lexington—the same cross that produced Attila, Springbok, Wildidle, Rutherford, Fellowcraft and Spendthrift. She was a filly that would have been prominent in any year; a deep bay, with good length below, bust short above, that is from the withers to the coupling, and with her legs so well under her that she was enabled to slip away from the post and set a pace that carried her fields off their feet. The season of 1876 found Mr. Lorillard second on the list of "Winning Owners," with $34,338, of which Parole won $8103, Zoo Zoo $4650, Merciless $3500, Idalia $3650. The leading owner was Hon. August Belmont, with $40,800, largely won by the filly Sultana.

Zoo Zoo

1877

It was with an extensive stable that Mr. Lorillard began the season of 1877—nearly fifty horses, fifteen of which were three-year-olds and twenty-six two-year-olds. The stable did nothing great at Baltimore. Oleaster, a filly which Mr. Lorillard had taken in exchange with his brother for Idalia, proved that he had made a bad bargain, as she was of little class; while Idalia was one of the best of the year. They did better at Jerome Park, where Bombast won the Withers Stakes, and at Monmouth he won both the Ocean and the Robins

Bombast Wins the Withers

Stakes. Zoo Zoo had a great season winning the Maryland, Sequel, Monmouth Oaks, West End and Harding Stakes.

For the Belmont Stakes, a great field came to the post. Rifle, a colt belonging to Mr. Galway, was made favorite purely on the strength of phenomenal trials. Mr. William Astor started Baden Baden (the Kentucky Derby winner), which he had just purchased. Mr. Lorillard started Basil, who finished "nowhere," but he had met so much interference that he had no chance. The winner turned up in Mr. Clabaugh's Cloverbrook, a big lathering chestnut with white face and legs. He was a son of Vauxhall, and a fine natural racer; but had a trick of bolting, as his sire had before him. The result of the Belmont was not considered a true one, and Mr. Lorillard offered to match Basil against the winner. It was accepted; a match of $5000 a side was made for a race of a mile and a quarter. Cloverbrook was favorite, and led for half the distance, then bolted, as he had a habit of doing, and Basil won by ten lengths.

The Basil-Cloverbrook Match

Basil was a gigantic gelding by Melbourne, Jr., from Nellie Grey by Lexington. He had a fiddle head, a long lean neck, a long back and stood high on the leg—an awkward customer. But he could gallop; for, although Baden Baden defeated him for the Jersey Derby and Travers, he won the Kenner, although it was one of the worst starts in the history of racing,

Baden Baden being left at the post, and broke down in his heroic efforts to reach the front. Besides the Kenner, Basil won the Jerome and Annual Stakes. Barricade was a useful horse, winning several races, including the Members' Cup, ridden by Mr. Frank Grey Griswold, one of the best amateur riders of the period. Parole was the mainstay of the stable, winning the Woodburn Stakes, 2½ miles; Maturity Stakes, 3 miles; and the Special Stakes at Baltimore, beating Ten Broeck and Tom Ochiltree.

CHAPTER III

THE RACE FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP

At Baltimore 't was, in the autumn late.
"Parole and Ten Broeck" were on every lip,
When the East and the West their issues joined
In the final race for the championship

'T was Ten Broeck led, three lengths ahead;
With Ochiltree second, they swept past the stand;
For two miles they speed, Ten Broeck in the lead,
Parole in the rear, but running in hand.

The pace becomes fast, Tom Ochiltree 's last;
They straighten for home at the three-quarter pole,
As the stand fairly shook with "Come on, Ten Broeck!"
Then we hear a shrill cry of "Look at Parole!"

There rises a cheer as he steals from the rear.
Now he 's closing the gap, as the cheering proceeds,
"Now he 's at Ten Broeck's side"—they race stride for stride
"Now he 's gaining"—"he 's closing"—"by heaven, he leads!"

From the head of the stretch, to the field, to the stand,
'Mid tossing of hats, roll the deafening cheers;
"Ten Broeck 's beaten," they cry, as up goes Walker's whip—
Parole gallops home gaily pricking his ears.

Oh, was n't he "cockey," that Lorillard jockey,
As he rode back to scale, to the judge raised his whip.
"Weight 's correct," said the clerk. "All right," from the stewards.
Parole wins the race for the championship.

Parole, Ten Broeck and Tom Ochiltree.

TEN BROECK had been proclaimed "the horse of the century" during 1876 and 1877. As a four-year-old in 1876, he had won all his races except the one with Aristides, and his reputation became so great that owners in the West refused to start horses against him. He was thereupon given a four-mile race against Fellowcraft's time (7.19½) and accomplished it in 7.15¾. In 1877 he had another career of triumphs in the West, winning all his races, and races against time, in which he established a record of 1.39¾ for a mile, 3.27½ for two miles, and 5.26¼ for three miles. All Ten Broeck's races had been in the West, and now efforts were made to bring him East. His owner, Mr. Harper, was not an ambitious man. He was content to worship his idol for what he had accomplished, but at last he yielded, and agreed to send Ten Broeck to the October meeting at Baltimore, where a valuable premium was promised.

Ten Broeck

Learning that Ten Broeck would be at Baltimore, Mr. Lorillard offered to match Parole against Ten Broeck to run two miles or two miles and a half for $5000 a side. There was no response; thereupon the Club offered a sweepstakes, $500 each, the club to add $1000; two miles and a half. Ten Broeck, Tom Ochiltree and Parole were named. The race was run Wednesday, October 24, and aroused a greater interest

The Race for the Championship

throughout the country than any race since the Longfellow–Harry Bassett races of 1872. It was a sectional race, the East *versus* the West—"a race for the championship," so people called it, and they came from the most distant points to witness it. Ten Broeck was an overwhelming favorite, his great record-breaking feats having made a powerful impression.

Tom Ochiltree was the first to appear, ridden by Barbee. Then came Barrett in the "cherry and black" on Parole. They were received with applause, but when Ten Broeck came out with Walker in the saddle, the applause was greater. He was a magnificent specimen of the thoroughbred, while Parole looked as rough as a bear and as lean as a snake. Amid suppressed excitement the horses started on their eventful journey, Ten Broeck leading by three lengths, Ochiltree second, Parole trailing. The half mile was slow, 1.00¼. Then Walker was signalled to "go on," and, as Ochiltree did the same, the pace sharpened, and the crowd began shouting. At the end of the mile and a half, they passed the stand amid cheering that might have been heard in Monument Square, the Eastern men cheering, the Western followers of Ten Broeck yelling like demons. It was cheers answering cheers, like the noise of contending armies. Suddenly, as they turned toward the last quarter, there arose a cry of "Look at Parole!" Barrett had loosened his hold on the brown gelding, who shot

"Horses to the Post"

up like a rocket and closed on the leaders. Then there was a moment of quiet as the cheering ceased. The crowd was so deep it was difficult to see the horses, but the next instant a roar is heard at the head of the stretch. Nearer and nearer it comes, and is taken up all along the line to the stand. Then we see the "cherry" jacket leading, and amid a scene baffling description, Parole drew away and won by five lengths.

Parole Defeats Ten Broeck

When Parole galloped past the post, the scene might have been compared to pandemonium. During the race there had been a fusillade of cheering. Now a spirit of quiet amazement followed. The Kentuckians said Ten Broeck "could n't have been himself," and pointed to the fact that he scoured badly at the finish. Yet he came out three days later and won the Bowie Stakes, four mile heats. The talent received a fearful blow, many returning home "dead broke." They could not realize how Ten Broeck could be beaten—and by Parole, who had been twice beaten by Tom Ochiltree a fortnight previous at Jerome Park. The fact as to Parole was that when he was defeated at Jerome Park, Mr. Lorillard had Dr. Cattanach examine him and, finding he had cracked heels, treated them, and the gelding improved immediately. The track was soft and damp and this favored Parole. But "the time was slow"—4.37¾—and the Kentuckians claimed Ten Broeck was "not himself." Mr. Lorillard offered to run the race

over again at Jerome Park November 6, and both horses were brought north. In his trial before the race, however, Ten Broeck did not please Mr. Harper, who "scratched" him, and Parole walked over. Possibly, the four mile heats at Baltimore had dulled Ten Broeck's speed, otherwise he looked and acted well enough when he was brought out and exhibited before the stand.

Baltimore, Oct. 24, 1877. Grand Sweepstakes for all ages. $500 each, P.P., the club to add $1000; two miles and a half.

P. Lorillard's br. g. Parole, 4 yrs., by Leamington–Maiden, 105 lbs. (Barrett) 1

F. B. Harper's b. h. Ten Broeck, 5 yrs., by Phaeton–Fanny Holton, 114 lbs. (Walker) 2

G. L. Lorillard's b. h. Tom Ochiltree, 5 yrs., by Lexington–Katona, 114 lbs. (Barbee) 3

Time: 4.37¾.

Thus ended the great meeting of Parole and Ten Broeck for the championship. But the Western men were not convinced. There was still talk of another race. A note was sent to Mr. Lorillard which brought out the following reply:

Mr. Lorillard's "Defi"

"I have not challenged Ten Broeck, but I am willing to run Parole against him for $25,000 a side, $10,000 forfeit, at Saratoga, two and a half miles, Western weights, dry track, and I will allow Ten Broeck $5000 for expenses, if the race is run. I will also run from my Rancocas stable a two-year-old at ¾ mile, a three-year-old at

1¾ miles, a four-year-old at 2¼ miles, and a five-year-old at 3 miles against Western horses of the same ages, excepting that I will run my five-year-old against a horse five years old or older. The four races to be run at Jerome Park or Saratoga for $2500 a side, each race $1000 forfeit, horses to be named at the post. This offer means that I am willing to run my stable against the pick of the entire West."

George Evans and William Barrett were the stable's jockeys in 1877. Evans had ridden light-weights in the stable of Mr. Merry, in England, when Dundee, Marksman, and Belladrum were carrying the yellow jacket; and came to America in 1873 to ride for Mr. Belmont. He rode with great success for many years. Barrett was a boy whom Mr. Brown, the trainer, picked up in New York; but he learned quickly, and rode Parole in many races. For so youthful a jockey he had great patience, and could ride a waiting race to perfection. This suited Parole, and the pair made a strong combination. Barrett's attitude in the saddle was not so exaggerated an example of the "monkey seat," as the English call the more modern American style. His "set-to" in a finish was not especially vigorous, but his overhand whipping, for one so apparently delicate, was very effective.

The Lorillard Jockeys

CHAPTER IV

RACING, 1878

Here 's to Lexington's latest—the last of his breed,
From forehead to fetlock, true son of his sire;
Fit to run for a crown, at a kingdom's last need,
Compact of the whirlwind, and Heaven's own fire.

UNCAS, foaled in 1876, was one of the last of the Lexingtons, his dam Coral by Vandal, his grandam the imported mare Cairngorme by Cotherstone. He was a marked colt from the day of his birth. Mr. Withers made a trip to Kentucky in '77 with the express purpose of attending the sale of the Woodburn yearlings and buying him, as he had a high opinion of his elder brother Wanderer. But his driver took the wrong road, and when he arrived the colt had been sold to Mr. Lorillard for $3100; and when Mr. Brown, the Rancocas trainer, met Barney Riley after the trial of the yearlings he remarked, "Barney, you 've seen some pretty fast colts tried at Rancocas, but they 've just tried one that beat anything ever done there."

The Last of the Lexingtons

In color Uncas was a bay with a star and right fore-

foot white. He rather lacked length and stood 15.2, with good shoulders, although rather heavy at the points. There was a lack of length from his elbows to his coupling, but he had a "picture head," a fine roundness of rib in its curve from the spine, powerful quarters and gaskins, unusual depth of brisket, excellent feet and legs. But he was very highly organized, very excitable, and would not always try. He won the Kentucky Stakes at Saratoga in such brilliant fashion that at the end of the season he was sent to England. The bare expanse of Newmarket seemed to frighten him. He delayed the start for the Two Thousand Guineas and was brought home the next season and raced with success. He took a violent dislike to Barbee after the jockey had given him "a dose of whalebone," and at the sound of Barbee's voice would become furious. It was not until they put Shauer up that he would run kindly, his Grand National Handicap being a fine exhibit of gameness, he beating Monitor and Firenzi a nose in a desperate finish. Uncas followed in the footsteps of his brother Wanderer as a winner of the Westchester Cup on his return from England. But while highly excitable, he was nothing to Wanderer, who was a "stall walker" and could be heard tramping in his box at all hours of the night. Mr. Withers never lost sight of Uncas and, when he retired in 1882, purchased him, saying, "If I could n't have him for racing, I can have him for a sire." In his first season at Brook-

Uncas

dale he sired Laggard, and nothing ever gladdened the heart of "the old gentleman in black" so much as when Laggard won the Omnibus Stakes of '87, defeating Hanover and Firenzi.

Parole Wins the Cups

Parole made a clean sweep of the Cup races of 1878, winning the Baltimore, Monmouth and Saratoga Cups, and in October was shipped to England with Duke of Magenta, which Mr. Lorillard had purchased of his brother. Perfection won the Doswell Stakes. Spartan won the Jersey Derby, beating Duke of Magenta, and a match in which he defeated Dwyer Brothers' Bramble, $2500 a side. Garrick won the Manhattan Handicap, Boardman won the Central and Barnum's Hotel Stakes, Bayard won the Pimlico Stakes, Judith won the Chesapeake Stakes. Spartan was a very highly tried colt by Lexington from Lulu Horton by Albion, but hit himself at work and his leg, filling, rendered him useless soon after he had defeated Bramble. Garrick, by Lexington from Inverness by Macaroni, was a very attractive colt, a neat brown, but rather on the small side. Boardman was a bay by Bonnie Scotland from Woodbine by Lexington, and was a very smoothly turned one, higher on the leg than most Bonnie Scotlands and rather narrow for one of that tribe, but he lacked the toughness of the family. The stable's winnings for 1878 amounted to $32,905.

Spartan

Boardman

CHAPTER V

THE CAMPAIGN IN ENGLAND, 1879–1882

I thought he was expounding the law and the prophets, but, on drawing a little nearer, I found that he was warmly expatiating upon the merits of a brown horse.—*Bracebridge Hall.*

1879

IT was on the 19th of October, 1878, that the Lorillard horses sailed from New York for England by the ship *England* of the National Line. The lot consisted of Parole, Uncas, Friar, Boreas, Cherokee, Pappoose, Nereid and Geraldine, the last six yearlings. On November 9, Duke of Magenta, the champion three-year-old of the year, followed them on the ship *Egypt,* with William Brown, the trainer, and Hughes, Fisher and Barrett, the jockeys. But, as in the case of Falsetto later, Duke of Magenta was destined never to carry the cherry jacket. The colt contracted a violent influenza on the passage and never could be trained. He was brought home the following September in company with Uncas.

Off for England

If the English judged the "American type" by Parole and Duke of Magenta, they must have been sorely

puzzled. Parole was very long and narrow; the Duke was short and almost "cobby." Parole had a lean "varminty" head; the Duke had a fine Roman head. Parole's neck (he was a gelding) was very light; the Duke was bull-necked. Parole was very deep in the brisket, but had light back ribs; the Duke was deeply ribbed back to the coupling. Parole had beautifully inclined shoulders; the Duke had well inclined but heavy shoulders. Parole had fine quarters, but those of the Duke were massive. Parole had a long, light stride, and, like long-striding horses, he was not a quick starter, requiring time to settle into his stride; his long stride made it difficult for him to force the pace from the start—he won his races by lying away and coming with a burst of speed at the finish. The Duke was a short strider; he raced all the way, a model of perpetual motion.

Parole and Duke of Magenta

"Why, here 's old Leamington, only not quite so big," exclaimed Tom Aldcroft, the old jockey, when he saw Parole being led into Newmarket. Aldcroft had ridden Leamington in England in 1858, and felt a kindly interest in his son. But the English critics were not attracted by Parole. On April 16, 1879, Parole started for the Newmarket Handicap, 1½ miles, with 116 lbs., and won by a length from Isonomy (124 lbs.), one of the best English horses of modern times. When he was sent to England, Mr. Lorillard had no great expectations of

Parole Defeats Isonomy

Parole. The gelding was six years old, and it was hardly expected he would retain his speed. It was thought that he would at least be useful as a trial horse for Duke of Magenta.

Newmarket, April 16, 1879. Newmarket Handicap. 25 sovs. each, 10 forfeit; 400 added; 1½ miles; 39 subs.

P. Lorillard's br. g. Parole, 6 yrs., by Leamington–Maiden, 116 lbs. (Morbey) 1

F. Gretton's b. c. Isonomy, 4 yrs., 124 lbs. (Goater) . 2

Count La Grange's ch. m. Lina, 6 yrs., 106 lbs. (Morris) 3

Lord Hartington's b. f. Rylstone, 5 yrs., 119 lbs. (Jeffrey) 0

Sir J. D. Astley's b. h. Drumhead, 6 yrs., 100 lbs. (Brogden) 0

Lord Fitzwilliam's b. c. The Dean, 3 yrs., 78 lbs. (Greaves) 0

Betting: 100 to 15 against Parole.

Of course Parole's defeat of Isonomy created a sensation in England. English critics did not fancy "his light neck" or "his rough coat"—they said he was "a lazy horse." As Mr. Brown, his trainer, said, "I know he 's not the showy kind they like, but wait till they see him extended." On April 22 Parole started for the City and Suburban—the greatest of the English spring handicaps. Eighteen started. Parole with 119 lbs. was at 4 to 1. and with Fred Archer in the saddle. He won in a common canter by a length from Ridotto. If the Newmarket Handicap had created a sensation, the City

Parole Wins the City and Suburban

and Suburban created a greater one. But the day following (April 23), the old gelding came out again, this time for the Great Metropolitan, 2¼ miles. His victory the day before had frightened off all opposition except Castlereagh. He had 110 lbs., Parole 124 lbs., and Parole won pulled double.

"Brother Jonathan's Wonderful Race-horse"

Now it was "Brother Jonathan's wonderful race-horse." The *Sporting Life* said: "Light-necked, rough-coated, leggy and curby-hocked, Parole without his name and deeds would have been passed by. 'Rough and ready' is a good motto for men as well as for horses, and the Americans seem to have applied it. Yet there are people who say England is a great nation. Over-education, pampering, free trade and the defeat of Ridotto are ruining the country, and the sooner we get back to home truths the better. Give us then the good old rough and ready business; do not let us believe in 'fashion' in breeding so much as we have done, and so learn the lesson that 'a horse is a horse.'" The *Sporting Times* said: "The three-year-old Uncas is, we hear, within 21 lbs. of Parole, and on the Rowley Mile is just two seconds behind him. He was tried 'by the clock' the other day, and pleased his trainer wonderfully. Brown has made the Newmarket trainers stare. They see a flag dropped and look out for something great. All they behold is 'a solitary horseman.'"

But the sensation Parole's victories created in Eng-

land was as nothing to the sensation they caused here. The public and press went wild over them, and even that element that had always disparaged Parole at home admitted "he was a better horse than they had thought." The impulse Parole's success gave to racing was enormous. People that had never attended races became interested, the attendance at the races increased, new racing clubs were formed, among them the Coney Island Jockey Club and Brighton Beach Association. Social clubs were named for Parole, there were Parole poolrooms, Parole saloons, Parole billiard parlors, and Parole baseball clubs. Mr. Lorillard was given a dinner at which Mr. Jerome presided and speeches were made by Mr. Withers, Judge Monson, and Mr. Keene, while Mr. Belmont, confined to the house by an accident, sent Mr. Lorillard a letter offering as a toast: "The Lorillard Stable in England: May the younger stable companions of Parole show as clean a pair of heels to their competitors on the English or French turf." During the evening, Mr. Lorillard offered to bet one to four that he could name the sires of the first three colts in the race for the Belmont Stakes soon to be run at Jerome Park. The bet was taken around the table and $16,000 in various sums collected. Mr. Lorillard named two Leamingtons and one Australian. He also stated he had bought Parole's dam Maiden,

Effect of Parole's Victories in America

A Dinner to Mr. Lorillard

with her suckling brother to Parole, called Powhatan, for $10,000.

The entire country from Maine to California, thence to the Gulf, rang with praises of the old gelding. Among them the following, by "some mute inglorious Milton," appeared in one of the sporting newspapers:

THE CITY AND SUBURBAN

When, for the start, the flag it fell,
"They 're off!" some fifty thousand yell;
And soon there 'll be a tale to tell—
So went Parole.

Some eighteen started in the lot,
And, though the pace was very hot,
Straight to the front the Yankee shot—
So went Parole.

Although his company was good,
The stranger wished it understood,
To go in first he could and would—
So went Parole.

The mile was reached—no change occurred—
And all, save one, were whipped and spurred;
But Archer's whip it never stirred—
So went Parole.

They 're in the straight—now comes the dash
For English prestige and her cash;
But see! they both have gone to smash—
In goes Parole.

May 7, Parole started for the Chester Cup, 1¾ miles, with 124 lbs., but was beaten, finishing fourth to

Reefer, 4 years, 98 lbs.; Touchet, 5 years, 126 lbs.; and Ridotto, 4 years, 106 lbs. Parole was favorite at 6 to 4 on; 5 to 2 against Reefer. It was said Archer made his run with Parole too soon. However, the day following, Parole, with 134 lbs., started for the Great Cheshire Stakes, and this time, lying well back, came with a rush at the finish and won by three lengths, turning the tables on Reefer, who, with 118 lbs., was second. The London *Sportsman* spoke of Parole's dash of speed as "something electrical." The *Sporting Life,* explaining Reefer's loss of the cup, said: "Nothing can be more conclusive that something was wrong, than the frightful exhibition Parole made of his field the very next day. With the steadier of 9 st. 8 lbs. he smothered his horses and left them almost standing still."

Parole Wins with 134 Lbs.

May 30, Parole, with 125 lbs. up, won the Epsom Gold Cup, 1½ miles. At Ascot he was beaten for the Ascot Stakes with 125 lbs., Ridotto, the winner, having 109 lbs. For the Goodwood Cup he was beaten by Isonomy. He was third for the Great Yorkshire Handicap, with 125 lbs.; the winner, Dresden China, 48 lbs. He had 118 lbs. in the Cesarewitch, which Chippendale, 103 lbs., won. For the Great Challenge Stakes, six furlongs, Parole, with 126 lbs., was unplaced to Rayon d'Or. After having been prepared for the Cesarewitch, which is over two miles, it was asking a lot of Parole to meet

Parole Wins the Gold Cup

the younger horse at six furlongs. Thus Parole won five races and $19,403.

As to Mr. Lorillard's other horses in 1879, Pappoose won the Spring Stakes at Newmarket and Geraldine won the Levant Stakes at Goodwood. Pappoose was a full sister to Parole, and performed creditably, as she was placed in three races out of six; while Geraldine (by Saxon–Girl of the Period) was placed in three out of five. Uncas started for the Two Thousand Guineas, but he cut up so badly that he was sent back to New York, having shown utter unwillingness to race over the turf courses of England. The stable's winnings in its first season in England amounted to $26,503.

Reinforcements from America

Encouraged by Parole's success and an increased fancy for the get of Leamington, in May, 1879, Mr. Lorillard and his brother, Mr. George L. Lorillard, made with Mr. Welch of Chestnut Hill, Pa., an agreement to take his entire lot of Leamington yearlings. In the division "Mr. George" took the Megara filly (since known as Spinaway); the Lemonade colt, Saunterer; the Lady Motley colt, Blazes; the Medora colt, and the Mundane filly. Mr. Pierre Lorillard took the Emily Fuller filly, the Maiden filly, the Nemesis filly, the Flash of Lightning colt, the Mary Clark filly, the Delight colt, and the Maggie B. B. colt. The colt last named was destined to become famous as Iroquois. At the time, Iroquois was not as advanced as some of the others,

and Mr. Lorillard offered him to his brother for $7000. Nothing came of it, however, and the yearlings reached Rancocas May 30, and early in the autumn, after having been broken, Iroquois was shipped to England with the yearlings Mohawk, Santee, Dakota, Passaic, Paw Paw, Seneca and Wyandotte. With them went the three-year-old Falsetto (by Enquirer–Farfaletta). It was said Falsetto ran one of the greatest trials ever run at Newmarket, but he became lame, and finding it impossible to train him, he was sent home the following year and entered the stud in 1881.

1880

THE victories of Parole in the spring of 1879 were not forgotten by reason of his defeats later that season. Neither he nor any horse in the stable ever escaped the handicapper's attention after that. This was quite evident when the weights appeared for the spring handicaps of 1880. For the Lincolnshire, Parole had top weight, 126 lbs. For the Newmarket, Falsetto had 129 lbs.—top weight; Parole next, with 126 lbs. For the International, Parole had top weight, 130 lbs.; Falsetto, 126 lbs. For the Prince of Wales Handicap, Parole had top weight, 144 lbs., being asked to concede a three-year-old 53 lbs. For the City and Suburban, Parole had top weight, 130 lbs.; Master Kildare, 128 lbs.; Falsetto, 124 lbs.

Weights on the American Horses

Parole made his appearance in the Liverpool Cup, 1¼ miles, March 17, and with the top weight, 131 lbs., won by half a length from a field of nine. But Archer, who rode the second horse, Advance, lodged an objection to Parole on the ground of a "cross." The English rule (No. 32) disqualified a horse crossing another, unless he had two clear lengths in the lead. The stewards disqualified Parole and gave the race to Advance, an aged horse with 116 lbs. So inconsequential was the "cross" considered that, while the case was pending, bookmakers laid 4 to 1 on Parole getting the race, while the London *Referee* bluntly said, "People remarked that it looked strange for such a right-away rider as Archer entering a protest when, for once, he gets done at his own game." Parole did not win again in England. He ran second for the Epsom Gold Cup and late in the summer was sent home to New York.

The Liverpool Cup

Parole Disqualified

Boreas was Mr. Lorillard's starter for the Derby and ran unplaced. Dakota, Seneca, and Sly Dance failed to win. Mistake, and Passaic, also, were not brilliant. Paw Paw, a sister to Parole, was a fine filly. She was second for the Stanley Stakes, and won the Molecomb Stakes at Goodwood, but died soon after. Wallenstein, a son of Waverly, won the Newmarket Handicap which Parole had won the year before.

But Iroquois, the brown two-year-old by Leamington–

Maggie B. B., made amends. He won the Newmarket Two-years-old Plate, was unplaced for the Woodcote, won the Two-years-old Stake at Epsom, was unplaced for the New Stakes at Ascot, second for the July Stakes, won the Chesterfield Stakes, won the Levant Stakes, was second for the Findon, and unplaced for the Champagne. It was the race for the July Stakes that first attracted attention to Iroquois, for in that he ran second to the famous Bal Gal, beaten only a head with Thebais and other good ones behind him. It was then that Mr. Griswold says Matthew Dawson remarked to Mr. Puryear, who managed the Lorillard stable, that Bal Gal was the fleetest two-year-old he had ever trained, and any colt good enough to come within a head of beating her, as Iroquois had in the July Stakes, was good enough to win the Derby. In the Chesterfield, Iroquois won by three lengths with Tristan and eight others behind him, while in the Levant he had defeated Isonomy's younger sister Isola Madre, and conceded weight to all the starters. The stable's record in England for 1880 was eight races won, and $22,500.

Iroquois

Matthew Dawson's Opinion of Iroquois

CHAPTER VI

WINNING THE DERBY AND ST. LEGER

How the Derby was founded, all full well know,
Over a hundred years ago;
But little 't was thought the event would grow
In after years so weighty,
By those who formed the company, gay,
On that original Derby Day,
When Diomed won on the fourth of May,
In seventeen hundred and eighty.

1881

MISTAKE began the season of 1881 for the Lorillard stable, finishing second for the Lincolnshire Handicap, with 100 lbs. to Buchanan, 4 years, 94 lbs.; and for the Newmarket Handicap he was also second, but he won the International Handicap, and was third for the Great Metropolitan. Wallenstein was second for the Liverpool Cup and won the Great Shropshire Handicap. Barrett was unable to win a race of any kind, and was sent home, landing in New York late in August and raced at Jerome Park soon after.

On the 4th of May, the stable started Iroquois and Passaic for the Two Thousand Guineas, and so little

was thought of them that the odds were 50 to 1. There was a story current that Passaic had beaten Iroquois in a trial, but for the race Passaic went out and made the pace. Peregrine won the race, Iroquois finished second, while Passaic was beaten off. Two days later, Iroquois won the Newmarket Stakes, beating Lennoxlove, and May 7 he walked over for the Burwell Stakes at Newmarket. The Derby was run June 1. Peregrine was the favorite at 6 to 5, with Iroquois at 11 to 2, Geologist 13 to 2, St. Louis 12 to 1. Fifteen started. The good race Iroquois had run for the Guineas, and the fact that Archer was to ride, made him a following, the London *Cuckoo* giving him as its "tip" in the following Hiawathan verse:

The Race for "the Guineas"

If you ask me what the chances
For the winner and the places
In the Derby stakes to-morrow,
The great race of the palefaces,
For the Riband Blue of Epsom,
I would answer, I would tell you:
Go to where the red man's river,
Peopled close with bream and beaver,
Rushes down from pine-clad mountains,
Haunt of grizzly and of eagle,
Where the Iroquois, the brownskin,
Cuts the willows by the water
For his traps, to catch the beaver;
Where the Iroquois, the brownskin,
Trims his plume of cherry feathers,
Ravished from the dead flamingo,
Sets them in his raven tresses,
Crying, Ho! the brown-skin warrior

Overhead sees in the heavens,
Circling high and circling higher,
Keen of eye and swift of pinion,
Chief of birds and king of falcons,
Peregrine, by far the noblest
Of all birds that fly above us;
Russet brown his dainty plumage;
Ruddy red his beak and talons;
But the Iroquois, the brownskin,
Knows the secret how to tame him—
How to make the falcon lower
Ruddy head and russet plumage
To the black and cherry colors
That the brownskin bears so proudly;
For he trims his arrows deftly,
Does this swift and dexterous Archer,
Does this hero of the pigskin,
Hero of a thousand Derbys,
And the brownskin learned his secret
In the city by the river,
In St. Louis, where the whiteface,
Where Sir John,[1] the wobbler's patron,
Mourns his dollars and his greenbacks
Piled upon the scarlet colors,
Piled upon the son of Hermit.

Iroquois Wins the Derby

The race for the Derby needs little description. Iroquois was first away, but Archer eased him, laid away, and coming at the right moment, won easily by half a length. The London *Sporting Life* commented: "Hats off to America! Lorillard, Iroquois, Pincus, Archer, I salute ye! Pincus was said to be galloping his horses

[1] The "Sir John" alluded to above was Sir John Astley, who had backed Weston, "the wobbler," in his six-day pedestrian match with O'Leary.

to death, but Pincus in Iroquois has produced a colt capable of winning the greatest race in the world. That he had a sterling bit of stuff to work upon cannot be denied; neither can it be doubted that the Americans make up their minds to find out whether their horses can stand real hard work or not. They must either 'go' or 'crack.' Iroquois did not crack, he 'go'ed.' The two-mile gallops he was sent in training were also conclusive that what latent stamina he had would be developed. That Iroquois has developed into a stayer, the Derby proves. Peregrine failed to stay and St. Louis was beaten the moment it came to racing."

Epsom, June 1, 1881. The Derby Stakes for three-year-olds. 50 sovs. each, h. f.; 1½ miles; 243 subs.

P. Lorillard's br. c. Iroquois, by Leamington–Maggie B. B. (Archer) 1

R. W. Grosvenor's br. c. Peregrine, by Pero Gomez (Webb) 2

Lord Rosebery's b. c. Town Moor, by Doncaster (Lemaire) 3

Scobell, Cumberland, Voluptuary, Tristan, Limestone, Geologist, Fortissimo, Culloden, Don Fulano, Fortune's Favorite, St. Louis and Marshal Macdonald ran unplaced.

Effect of the Derby Victory in New York

When the news reached New York shortly after 11 A.M., it produced the wildest hilarity. At the hotels men slapped each other on the back, and drank the health of the "first American horse to win the Derby." Others flocked to familiar rendezvous to meet their

sporting friends; the evening newspapers printed in mammoth head-lines, "Another American Victory." It was race day at Jerome Park, and shortly before noon Judge Monson, assuming the rôle of herald, rushed from stable to stable shouting, "Iroquois has won the Derby! Iroquois has won the Derby!" The Juvenile Stakes was run that day, and Gerald, destined to be Iroquois's successor as a Lorillard starter for the Derby of the next year, finished second to Onondaga. Dave Clark, who held the starter's advance flag, had it decorated with the name of Iroquois and a huge tomahawk. That day, and far into the evening, reporters besieged Mr. Lorillard's residence for an interview, but he eluded them. At the theatres, allusions made by the actors to the brown hero of Epsom evoked thunders of applause. At the Bijou they were singing the "Mascotte." When, in the opera, Pippo asked Prince Lorenzo, "Do you want the earth?" the latter replied, "No; I want Iroquois," and the house fairly rose at him.

Rejoicings—Iroquois and the Tomahawk

In England the result of the Derby was received differently. Some declined to consider Iroquois an American colt, as he was the son of an English sire. Others solaced themselves by concluding that it was "an off year" for three-year-olds. We took occasion to write Mr. Pincus a congratulatory letter and received the following reply:

The Hermitage, Newmarket,
June 30, 1881.

DEAR MR. VOSBURGH: Yours of the 11th duly received; thanks for friendly expressions. We would have won a ton [on Derby] if we had left Barrett in America, he being backed several weeks before, and *not being a four-miler,* could n't think of it. Remember me to all at home. Say they are all mistaken as to the trial of Iroquois and Passaic, or the former making the running for the latter in the Guineas, but vice versa.

Yours very truly,

J. PINCUS.

Iroquois Wins at Ascot

At Ascot, June 14, Iroquois, ridden by Archer, carried 131 lbs. for the Prince of Wales Stakes and won, beating Geologist and five others. Two days later he won the St. James's Palace Stakes, beating Leon. Then came his preparation for the St. Leger, for which "the brownskin" now "trimmed his plume of cherry feathers." The St. Leger was fixed for September 14, and he had a nice interval of three months. His St. Leger preparation became a puzzle to the denizens of Newmarket. The *Sporting Life* of September 10 reported Iroquois "lame in the near fore leg" and named Limestone, Geologist or Ishmael to win. *Bell's Life* named Geologist; the *Sporting Times* named Ishmael. The impression that "something was wrong" with "the brownskin"

had so fastened itself upon the minds of the sporting writers that they could see nothing good in him. The best "touts" in the kingdom were blinded. Seven days before the race they "saw him gallop with Mistake and felt satisfied that the older horse could settle the young one." The next day he galloped 1¾ miles with Seneca and Passaic and "the latter pulled over him all the way." They added, "He had to be ridden hard to keep near Passaic and pulled up much distressed." On the morning of the 8th he had "made his appearance with cloths on his fore legs—something was radically wrong with the Derby winner."

St. Leger Anxieties

Mr. Pincus said nothing, and allowed the little panic to proceed. However, Mr. Charles Bathgate, who was in England at the time managing Foxhall and Mr. Keene's stable, wrote us under date of August 31: "Our friends in America have not accorded Pincus the credit that is due him, for he really took a lame horse from the hands of his predecessor and won the principal event of the year. The colt will win the St. Leger, when I hope you will use the opportunity to accord him his full meed of praise."

Iroquois Wins the St. Leger

Iroquois came to the post for the St. Leger a favorite at 2 to 1, the public "following the money," while 5 to 1 was quoted against St. Louis and Ishmael; 11 to 1 against Limestone and Geologist; and 20 to 1 against Bal Gal. Fifteen

started and Archer in the "cherry and black" jacket "won easily by a length," three parts of a length between Geologist and Lucy Glitters. St. Louis fourth. Time, 3.20⅘.

Doncaster, Sept. 14, 1881. The 106th renewal of the St. Leger Stakes for three-year-olds, at £25 each; one mile, six furlongs and 132 yards; 232 subs.

P. Lorillard's br. c. Iroquois, by Leamington–Maggie B. B. (Archer) 1

F. Gretton's br. c. Geologist, by Sterling (Cannon) . 2

Mr. Perkins's br. f. Lucy Glitters, by Speculum (Snowden) 3

St. Louis (Fordham), Eusebe, Ishmael, Fortissimo, Limestone, Scobell, Falkirk, Bal Gal, Josyan, Privateer, Lord Chelmsford, and Voluptuary ran unplaced.

That Archer was enabled to ride Iroquois for the St. Leger was due to the kindness of Lord Falmouth, who had a starter in Bal Gal, but relinquished his claim on Archer. The act was a gracious one, showing the spirit of the fine old English sportsman, but no less so than in a letter he wrote Mr. Lorillard in which he took occasion to say: "Your horse looked exceedingly fresh and well. In the preliminary canter he went much the best of the field, moving with great freedom and full of action. Indeed, I never saw him move better. The race was run at a good pace and the moment that Archer took his place, after making the turn, it was never for an instant in doubt. Iroquois won as

Lord Falmouth's Letter on the St. Leger

easily as he did the Prince of Wales Stakes—I should say, with at least 10 lbs. in hand."

After the St. Leger, it is said Mr. Pincus indulged Iroquois, and October 12 he started for the Champion Stakes, 1¼ miles. Bend Or, winner of the Derby of 1880, was favorite at 6 to 4 on, while it was 9 to 4 against Iroquois. Bend Or won by three parts of a length, Scobell second, Iroquois third, with Buchanan, Falkirk, Muriel and Fiddler unplaced. Iroquois had always beaten Scobell and could not have been at his best. At all events, Mr. Griswold states in his admirable "Sports on Land and Water," that Mr. Puryear "told Mr. Pincus after the race that the colt was short of work, and if he wanted to win the Newmarket Derby the following day, he had better give him a sweating gallop at once. He was blanketed and sent for a spin behind the stand, much to the horror of the talent." It must have benefited him, as the next day he won the Newmarket Derby, 1½ miles, with Webb in the saddle, beating Ishmael, Lennoxlove and Lord Chelmsford. Charles Wood had ridden him in the Champion Stakes the previous day. Iroquois retired winner of seven of the nine races for which he started, one second and one third, having won $84,618.

A Sweating Gallop

Iroquois was a rich-colored brown with a narrow blaze and left fore pastern white, a son of Leamington from Maggie B. B. by Australian grandam Madeline

by Boston; 3d dam Magnolia by Glencoe; 4th dam imported Myrtle by Mameluke. He was bred by Mr. Aristides Welch, Chestnut Hill, Pa., March 27, 1878, and sold with Mr. Welch's yearlings in May, 1879, to Messrs. P. and G. L. Lorillard. He was not a large yearling, but grew to good size later. He had a very high-bred appearance when he matured, his head as clean-cut as a cameo, wide between the eyes, small at the muzzle, large eyes and broad nostrils. His ears were long and slim, and he carried them "pricked." His most conspicuous point was his beautifully inclined shoulder. He was rather high at the withers, and his back "dipped" a trifle, but there was a grand spread of quarters behind it. His legs were not heavy in bone. His pasterns were long and oblique; his feet of fair size, wide at the heel and the coronary band perfect. There was a great deal of finish to him and he had the look of a "gentleman" all over.

Description of Iroquois

Gerald and Sachem, the two-year-olds which had raced in America during the spring, landed in England in August, with the three-year-old filly Aranza, and September 30 Gerald started for the Rous Memorial. He finished third in a field of six, the two in front of him, Dutch Oven and Nellie, being among the best of the year. On October 10 Gerald ran second for the Middle Park Plate. It was a great performance for a colt only a few weeks

Gerald and Sachem

off shipboard, for the winner, Kermesse, was the champion two-year-old of the season, and Gerald beat such good ones as St. Marguerite (winner of the One Thousand Guineas the next season), also Shotover, who won the Derby the following spring. October 27, Gerald walked over for the Subscription Stakes, and thus closed the season of 1881. What with the Derby and St. Leger of Iroquois, the Grand Prix de Paris, Cesarewitch, and Cambridgeshire of Foxhall, and the triumphs of the American horses generally, it has become known as "the American year."

Gerald Runs Second for the Middle Park Plate

1882

AFTER the exploits of Iroquois and the high form of Gerald when hardly off his "sea legs," Mr. Lorillard had high hopes for the season of 1882 in England. He thought that with either Gerald or Sachem he had an excellent chance to win the Derby again, as the best English two-year-olds of the year before had been fillies—Kermesse, Dutch Oven, Nellie, and Geheimniss—the colts being quite moderate.

Derby Expectations

The season, however, was one of mistakes and disappointments. The filly Touch Me Not won the Bedford Stakes, and Mistake won the Spring Handicap, while Aranza managed to win the Great Eastern Railway Handicap. The horses had been taken up rather

late in the winter, and it is possible their preparation was hurried to make up for lost time. Then Iroquois broke a blood-vessel, and did not start for a race during the entire year. Sachem never regained his courage after the match in America with Onondaga, while Gerald had become very savage and difficult to handle.

Accident to Iroquois

Gerald was prepared for the Two Thousand Guineas, and three days before the race was given a trial with Mistake. In this trial there was a misunderstanding. It was to have ended with the Rowley Mile, but instead of pulling up, they went on up the hill. A heavy shower came up, making the going soft, and Gerald finished quite distressed. The next day he broke a blood-vessel. He was "scratched," and Sachem was started as a forlorn hope, and ran unplaced. As Gerald's bleeding made him too doubtful, Sachem was prepared for the Derby instead. Both colts were started, however, Sachem finishing third to Shotover. Neither Gerald nor Sachem won a race during the year. Gerald's bleeding rendered it impossible to get him fit, and Sachem had become a rogue and would not try.

A Mistake in the Trial

"It was n't another 'American year'; we had our feathers badly plucked," said Mr. Pincus when he returned home. "Some said we lost our luck when we changed our quarters. The Hermitage was a good place, but Mr. Brown's lease had expired and we had

to find a new place. Laying aside all joking, Gerald became so savage he was hard to handle. Sachem was nervous. Iroquois broke a blood-vessel just as his brother Harold did here in '79."

"Iroquois is otherwise sound?"

"Well, he did throw out a slight enlargement just above his quarter. What it was puzzled even Barrow, the Newmarket veterinarian, but it gave no trouble. It was the breaking of a blood-vessel that compelled us to stop him."

Mr. Pincus Expounds

"What were the circumstances?"

"That 's a mystery. When it broke he was only cantering. When Gerald broke his it was after very strong galloping."

"How do Iroquois and Foxhall compare?"

"Foxhall's speed would put him at the top of the tree in any year, but I think Iroquois a better stayer under a strong pace. Foxhall is a great horse; his only drawback is his small feet."

"How about Sachem?"

"Sachem was a bad color. He had great speed, but he had no heart for a hard finish. He is nervous and worries. He was spoiled before he left America. As a two-year-old he had been highly tried and turned out, the idea being to send him to England. Then Mr. Lorillard matched him against Onondaga for that race at Sheepshead Bay. He was taken up in a hurry, trained in a hurry, and not half fit on the day of the

race. They tell me—you saw the race—that he gave it up after running a splitting half mile, and Barbee punished him severely. The colt never forgot it, and has been nervous ever since. The morning of the Cambridgeshire he was less nervous than usual. He did not scour when he was brought out. You know one of the worst storms ever seen came down after the horses had gone to the post, and they were called back and the race postponed. Well, that settled Sachem. He had gone through the saddling, the canter, and been at the post with thirty others, and was all of a tremble. The next day the race was run, and he did well to finish sixth, as he had fretted until he was all pumped out."

Sachem in the Cambridgeshire

With the close of 1882, Mr. Pincus returned to America, and Mr. Lorillard sent the horses to be trained by Tom Cannon at Stockbridge. The lot included Iroquois, Aranza, Comanche, Massasoit, and Touch Me Not, together with the following yearlings which had sailed from New York, October 7, on the ship *Erin:* Emperor, Choctaw, Pontiac, De Soto, Victrix, Nirvana and Nitocris. On the same ship came the mare Pinafore, and the filly Parthenia to fill her engagement for the Epsom Oaks.

The year was not a brilliant one. Aranza won the Johnstone Plate. Iroquois ran second to Tristan for the Hardwick Stakes, and won the Stockbridge Cup, and with Aranza and Parthenia was shipped home to

New York. His breaking a blood-vessel made it impossible to give him the strong work he needed, as he was a "good doer" and put on flesh. With the end of the season, Mr. Lorillard had such horses as he wanted brought home, sold the others, and closed his campaign in England.

CHAPTER VII

THE RANCOCAS STUD

The colt that for a stallion is designed,
By sure presages shows his generous kind.
Of able body, sound in limb and wind,
Dauntless at empty noises; lofty necked,
Sharp-headed, barrel-bellied, broadly backed.
Dryden.

WHILE Mr. Lorillard was always a liberal purchaser, he considered it a greater honor to win with horses of his own breeding. Accordingly, he founded his Rancocas stud at Jobstown, Burlington County, N. J. In doing so, he showed the true feeling of a turfman. Nearly all our Eastern men, upon embarking in the breeding of race-horses, have been induced to locate in Kentucky, Tennessee, California, or some distant point where they seldom see their stock more than once in a year, or the produce until as yearlings they are brought East to be trained. This has always been the drawback to racing in New York in that the only genuine interest has been in the produce as winners of races. With their stock thousands of miles away, owners

Home-breds the Best

scarcely know them by sight. They know the stallions and mares only as producers of colts for racing. There is no such interest as British turfmen manifest who have their stock constantly in sight. Our owners seldom know much of breeding, that is to say, of pedigrees or of horses, outside their racing stables.

Mr. Lorillard saw the success attending Mr. Francis Morris at Westchester, N. Y., whose Eclipse stock swept the board, and that of Mr. Welch, near Philadelphia, whose Leamingtons carried all before them. He wanted his horses near home in order that they should be frequently under his own eye, for he knew that they would be properly cared for then, and that hired men never take the same care of property as the owner. What pleasure a man can find in his stock thousands of miles away he could not comprehend. There was a charm in roaming over the farm among the broodmares and watching the growth of each colt or filly from the day it was foaled to the day it carried the colors. When that feature shall become common among the turfmen of New York, we shall have a healthier racing interest and, perhaps, better horses.

Mr. Lorillard's first venture in thoroughbred stock was in 1871, when he purchased in England, of Sir Joseph Hawley, the mares Asterope, by Asteroid; Blue Stocking, by Thormanby; Girasol, by Asteroid; and Merry Wife, by Beadsman. Before the dispersal sale of the Middle Park Stud, in July, 1872, Mr. Lorillard

proposed the formation of a syndicate to purchase the stallion Blair Athol and bring him to America, in which case to stand him at Dr. Fitzmaurice's place on Jerome Avenue, near New York City, where he would be available to all the breeders of the vicinity. But Blair Athol sold for $67,000, which was above the price expected. Accordingly, Mr. Lorillard bought several of the broodmares, including Second Hand by Stockwell, with filly foal by King John, for 370 guineas; Masterman by King Tom, bred to Dundee, for 165 guineas; Jessie by Dundee, bred to Saunterer; and Highland Lassie by Blair Athol, bred to Gladiateur. These were brought to America and to them was added the American-bredmare Coquette by Lexington, purchased of General Buford.

Attempt to Buy Blair Athol

Thus, in 1873, Mr. Lorillard had gathered quite a select stud. That year he sent most of his mares to Eclipse, owned by Mr. Francis Morris and standing at Westchester, N. Y.; Eclipse, son of Orlando, being a very popular sire through the fame of his Alarm, Narragansett, Ruthless, Remorseless, Nemesis, etc. He also purchased the stallions Canwell by Stockwell, and Bayonet by Lexington. When Saxon broke down, Mr. Lorillard bred to him, and he alternated with Bayonet until 1878, when he purchased in England for $15,000 the bay stallion Glenlyon by Stockwell from Glengowrie by Touchstone; grandam Glencairne, a full sister to Glencoe, and tracing back to old Pru-

nella, the greatest of all English brood-mares. Glenlyon had sired Falmouth in England, and was thus a tried horse. The season of 1879 found Saxon and Glenlyon the reigning monarchs at Rancocas. The Saxons were much the type of their sire, whole-colored browns, seldom tall, but stocky. Hiawasse and Gerald were his best filly and colt, and Gerald was the largest colt he ever sired, a grand galloper and a very high-class colt all around. Hiawasse was small, but as game a bit of horseflesh as ever bore the cherry jacket.

The Saxons

Glenlyon was doomed for a short sojourn at Rancocas. He served only two seasons (1879 and 1880) and was only a partial success. The best of his get were Battledore and Gonfalon. Moccasin came into the stud, being unable to stand training. He was a bay colt purchased by Mr. Lorillard in England as a yearling in 1875, and was a son of Macaroni from Madame Straus by King Tom. With limited chances, he sired a grand filly in Amazon, winner of the Vestal Stakes of 1882, also Disdain, Vampire, Cerise, Gossamer, etc.

The Glenlyons

The death of Glenlyon in the summer of 1880 found Mr. Lorillard in quest of another stallion, and, hearing that the celebrated French horse Mortemer could be had, secured him for $25,000. Mr. Moon, representing the Queen's stud, had also heard, and hastened across the Channel to buy "the mighty Frenchman,"

but Mr. Lorillard had anticipated him. Mortemer, with Agenoria, and her brother, the weanling Pizarro, reached New York November 25, 1880, on the steamer *Italy,* after a voyage of fifteen days, and began his stud life in America in 1881 with forty-six mares of which forty produced foals in 1882, which for a stallion sixteen years of age was considered a great record.

The Arrival of Mortemer

Mortemer was probably the best race-horse that was ever imported to America. For five seasons he raced in France, Germany and England under heavy weights, winning twenty-three races and rounding out his career by winning the Ascot Gold Cup, which in England is regarded as the great after-test of Derby winners. In 1871 Admiral Rous pronounced him "by 7 lbs. the best race-horse in Europe," and he retired to the stud sound. Mortemer was a chestnut, foaled in 1865, by Compiègne from Comtesse by The Baron or Nuncio; grandam Eusebia by Emilius. His sire was by Fitz Gladiator, son of Gladiator, he by Partisan, whose male line had not been very successful in recent years. But when Mortemer entered the stud his success was immediate. He sired Chamant, winner of the Middle Park Plate and Two Thousand Guineas; Verneuil, winner of the Gold Vase, Ascot Gold Cup and Alexandra Plate, 3 miles, all in one week; also St. Christophe, Augusta and Clementina, all famous on the course.

Mortemer in the Stud

Mr. John Corlett, writing in the *Sporting Times* recently, remarks: "Lord Coventry believes Mortemer was the best horse that ever was foaled, and he was supported in that view by Admiral Rous. A big, overgrown horse, he took a long time to ripen, but when he won the Ascot Cup he was 'a smasher.' He stood 17 hands high, and was good over any course, no matter how long or short. He had the action of a pony, and, big as he was, loved to hear his feet rattle. It was the rain that fell overnight that lost him the Chester Cup. He was trying to give three stone to the four-year-old Glenlivat, and was second. Congratulating M. Lefevre, his owner, on a great performance of Vulcan, he metaphorically waved us contemptuously aside with 'Ah, he is nossing—wait till you see my Mortemare.' We waited. It was in a sweepstakes on the T. Y. C. that we saw him and he had to meet Normanby and Typheos, two of the fastest horses of the time. For all that, it was 6 to 4 on Mortemer, and he won anyhow."

M. Lefevre's Opinion of Mortemer

"Wait Till You See my Mortemare"

The first crop of Mortemers bred in America (in 1882) produced a sensation, for among them were Wanda, Chimera, Cholula, Exile, Unrest, Bahama and Adonis, winners of 21 races in 1884 and $49,500 in stakes. Wanda was the champion two-year-old of her year, and champion three-year-old filly. In 1885 Mor-

temer was third in the list of "winning sires" with 41 races and $68,680. After his second season, Mortemer's foals rather fell off in quality. For this there were several reasons, one being that they followed their sire in being horses of great size and slow maturity; hence, ill adapted for two-year-old racing of which Mr. Lorillard was fond—and indulged his fondness. It spoiled many of them, which, had they not been rushed, would probably have shown to greater advantage with age. The other reason is that Mortemer was over-bred, and most of the mares with which he was mated were Lexington mares and very advanced in age. Mortemer was no longer a young horse. Many of his mates were twenty years old and over, and these had to be returned for service very often; in fact, one of them, it is on record, returned eighteen times in one season!

Mortemer and Aged Mares

Duke of Magenta and Falsetto entered the stud in 1881, the former beginning well as the sire of Young Duke, but, like most of Lexington's sons, Duke of Magenta's fame rests with his exploits as a race-horse rather than as a sire. Falsetto began well as the sire of the celebrated filly Dewdrop, the champion of 1885 and 1886; but before her merit was known Mr. Lorillard sold Falsetto for $6000 to Woodburn. In 1884 Iroquois having returned from England with the prestige of a Derby

Duke of Magenta and Falsetto

Falsetto's Success as a Sire

and St. Leger winner, he entered the stud and made three seasons at Rancocas. Pizarro, who had retired after the Suburban of '84, entered the stud in 1885. Siddartha by Pero Gomez from The Pearl, and Kantaka by Scottish Chief from Hermit's dam, also had a brief sojourn at Rancocas. When Mr. Lorillard resumed breeding in 1890, he imported Sailor Prince, a son of Albert Victor from Hermita, which had a reputation for speed. In 1895 he purchased of his brother's estate the peerless and unbeaten Sensation, son of Leamington and Susan Beane by Lexington, who was a decided success as he not only sired Democrat, winner of the Middle Park Plate in England, in which he defeated Diamond Jubilee, but was second in the list of "winning sires" of England in 1899, with a record of 20 races and $100,190 in stakes and other races. Locohatchee was returned to the stud in 1895, and sired Caiman, winner of the Middle Park Plate in England. Pontiac also returned to Rancocas, where he was bred, and sired several winners.

Sensation Second of English Winning Sires

"The fact that a brood-mare has produced one high-class race-horse is a poor guarantee that she will produce another," said Mr. Lorillard when he resumed breeding and racing in 1890; "some will, but the percentage is small. When I collected my original stud, I purchased the dams of all the good race-horses at high prices, but many of them had grown old, and some were

barren year after year." Then he proceeded to say that in forming his new stud he retained the best young mares from his training stable, and those he purchased were young, untried, and obtained at reasonable prices. Democrat and Caiman, his two winners of the Middle Park Plate in England, were from mares of no previous reputation.

He also had an idea that a brood-mare should be bred while young. "I noticed," he remarked, "that many of the mares I purchased and which had been raced until they were six or seven years old, were bad milkers when they had foals. I noticed, on the other hand, mares that were bred while young were good milkers. I have often thought it would be a good plan to breed mares when they were three years old, and by that means develop the milk veins before they had matured and lost their flexibility. It might be better to breed them as two-year-olds for that purpose, without regard to the first foal—you could n't expect much of him, but it would open up the veins and help the milking for future foals. Of course, there is the objection that by doing this we would be unable to train the filly and would never know whether she had any racing qualities. I had rather breed from a mare that had raced, but we can't have everything."

Observations on Breeding

Speaking of sales of yearlings as late as 1893, after his return to racing, Mr. Lorillard said he had often

thought it a good plan to offer all he bred for public sale.

"Would you not risk selling your best and having the worst left on your hands?" we asked.

"Not with the large number I breed. I shall soon have more than I can train," he replied.

"Then you would give buyers the pick?"

"I would; for if I picked them it would spoil the sale of the others. I am willing to take my chance. The more I see of it, the more I believe that yearlings are a lottery. Some men are said to be 'good judges.' It 's all nonsense. If they select a good one, it is remembered. People forget how many bad ones the same men picked. Of course, if I tried them before sale I would put a price on the best to protect myself. But if I offer them before trial, buyers can have them at a stated price."

"You find it cheaper to breed than to buy?"

"A great deal. Yearlings bring such prices now it costs a small fortune to buy many. I can breed fifty at less cost than I could buy four or five at the prices they are bringing; and in such a number a man has a better chance of getting a good one. Those I bred generally satisfied me better than the ones I purchased as yearlings. Three years ago I purchased $75,000 worth at sales and they all proved bad, while the few I bred myself did very well. Horses bred in a private stud, particularly when the owner is around and sees them often, are better than those bred for sale. In England

there is n't one good horse in fifty bred by the sale studs. The good ones are bred in the private studs, some of them very small studs."

"When you retired from racing in 1886 you had just begun breeding good ones."

"Oh, yes. I suppose I made a mistake selling the breeding stock. Just recall how many good ones I had bred—Dewdrop, Wanda, Exile, Flirt, Sleipner, Sirocco, Cholula, Chimera, Quito, Savanac, Hiawasse, Pontiac, Gerald and I don't know how many more. Of course, most of my mares were old, but I would have soon had a crop of younger ones. I notice Lord Falmouth never raced his fillies after they were three years old, but bred them, and hereafter I shall observe that policy."

CHAPTER VIII

RACING, 1879–1882

There 's good old Parole—
  How often he stole
To the front, like the flight of an arrow;
  Little Saxon, the brown,
And those bays of renown—
  Uncas, Basil, Attila, Pizarro.
Wanda, chestnut bright;
  Pontiac, black as night;
And Iroquois, brown as a berry;
  And Dewdrop, brown-bay,
Have all shown the way
  With the Lorillard jacket of "Cherry."

1879

MR. LORILLARD, with the pick of his stable in England, did not play as prominent a part in the racing of 1879 as he had in previous years. It was not until the middle of July that he even won a race. Zoo Zoo, Boardman and Spartan had lost form. Pawnee, the three-year-old brother of Parole, had a sickness and never was the same colt, and The Squaw, a sister to Enquirer, could not be trained. Mr. Brown, the trainer, had been sent to England with Parole, and Mr. Charles Littlefield trained the horses for a time

and was succeeded by Jacob Pincus. But Mr. Lorillard was ever on the lookout for "recruits" and purchased Wallenstein and Mistake, both colts by Waverly and both had won races in the West. He also purchased Sly Dance, a winner of three stakes in the West, for $10,000. Wallenstein won for the stable at Jerome Park some overnight events.

Falsetto and Spendthrift

The season of 1879 was memorable for the appearance of Mr. James R. Keene as a turfman, with the famous Spendthrift, a colt which had won the Belmont, Lorillard and Jersey Derby in such style that he appeared to hold all the events of the season safe. When he had won the sensational race for the Lorillard Stakes some of the Western men said, "Falsetto will clip his wings when they meet." They met for the Travers Stakes at Saratoga. Spendthrift was a great favorite, but Falsetto, ridden by

> The rugged Murphy, "he whose sable arms,
> Black as his purpose, did the night resemble
> When he lay couched in the ominous horse,"

defeated Spendthrift by two lengths and won. The excuse made for Spendthrift was sore feet, but when they met for the Kenner Stakes, three weeks later, Falsetto again proved "the ominous horse" upon whose back Isaac Murphy was "couched," for he again defeated Spendthrift and was acclaimed "the colt of the

year." Falsetto's action, when extended, was the ideal of animal mechanism, as regular as the piston-rod of an engine and as resistless as fate. The halo of victory seemed to shine about him as he galloped low-headed and with frictionless bounds that marked him among the 300 horses training at Saratoga. He won the heart of Mr. Lorillard, who secured him for $18,000, and he was shipped to England with Sly Dance, Mistake and Wallenstein. In a trial at Newmarket, he was said to have given Parole 12 lbs., but he proved one of Mr. Lorillard's dearest bargains, for he broke down before Mr. Brown could bring him to the post and came home with Parole the next year.

Purchase of Falsetto

In two-year-olds the stable was very badly off. Ethel by Saxon from Second Hand by Stockwell was the best and ran second to Sensation for the Juvenile. But Sensation was in a class by himself. He never was beaten and ranks among the greatest two-year-olds in the history of American racing. To give an idea of the estimate in which Sensation was held, the following allotment of weights for the Manhattan Handicap of 1881 will serve best:

Sensation (4)	122 lbs.	Victim, aged	116 lbs.
Parole, aged	120 "	Sly Dance (4)	112 "
Hindoo (3)	120 "	Girofle (4)	112 "
Crickmore (3)	119 "	Eole (3)	107 "
Uncas (5)	116 "		

1880

THE season of 1880 proved quite an improvement over 1879 for the Lorillard stable. Uncas, despite his erratic temper, ran kindly when he had the rail at his side, which he had seemed to miss while in England. He began with a brilliant victory for the Westchester Cup, winning also the Grand National Handicap. Duke of Montrose won at Coney Island, while the two-year-old Barrett won the August and Criterion, beating the renowned filly Spinaway. Barrett was an enormous colt by Bonnie Scotland, plain but muscular, with great depth of heart and back ribs and quarters as massive as a steer's. His defeats of Spinaway gave him great prestige, and Mr. Lorillard dispatched him to England with an eye to the Derby of '81; but he was palpably a non-stayer. Toward the close of the year Parole was brought home from England, and when he appeared at Jerome Park received an ovation, his appearance recalling Scott's

Uncas Redeems Himself

Parole Comes Home

> And next I saw them saddled, lead
> Old Cheviot forth, the earl's best steed;
> A matchless horse, though something old,
> Swift in his paces, cool and bold.

The old hero responded by winning all of the four races for which he started. As Mr. Brown was unwilling to remain in England, Mr. Lorillard sent Jacob

Pincus to Newmarket and engaged Anthony Taylor to train the horses racing at home.

Anthony Taylor was from the north of England, a brother of Alexander Taylor, the well-known English trainer. Taylor had trained Parmesan and other good horses in England, and came over to train for Mr. M. H. Sanford in 1867. He spoke in the broadest Doric of the north, and was a highly capable trainer, having trained for Mr. Littell, Mr. O'Donnell and others; but his convivial habits prevented a long tenure to his engagements. There was a story that on one occasion he stopped at the old Reformed church near Jerome Park, and at two o'clock in the morning pounded on the door, insisting it was a tavern, and finding no response to his shouts of "Landlord!" ended by challenging the landlord "to come outside and have it out," as he would teach him "how to treat a gentleman." It was probably after one of these frolics, when he was inclined to sleep late of a morning and the head lad had partially roused him from his slumbers, that he gruffly inquired, "What o'clock b' it, lad?" "Twenty to eight," replied the boy. "Put on ten dollars for me," muttered "Tony," as he rolled over and fell asleep.

"Tony" Taylor

1881

THE season of 1881 was one of glory for the Lorillard stable in England, but hardly so at home. It was

marked at the outset by the appearance of Gerald and Sachem, two colts of great promise. Gerald won at Jerome Park in June, then he won the Foam Stakes at Coney Island, and was shipped to England. He had defeated Onondaga, and as there was some bantering after the race, Mr. Lorillard said he "had a colt at home" he would match against Onondaga, and the match was made for $5000 a side. Mr. Lorillard then named Sachem. This colt had been highly tried, then turned out, the idea being to send him to England for the next year's Derby. But, the match made, he was taken up, hastily prepared, and was beaten by Onondaga. Showing enough speed, however, he was sent with Gerald to England soon after.

Gerald and Onondaga

Aranza, a bay filly by Bonnie Scotland–Arizona by Lexington, had won about all her races in the West, and Mr. Lorillard, ever on the alert to strengthen his stable, purchased her of Mr. Darden for $13,000, and she made her Eastern début at Monmouth with Spark in the Lorillard colors. They were favorites over the field, but with all her tremendous prestige, Aranza was badly beaten. It was a hard blow to her thousands of backers who had looked upon her chance as one of the "soft" things of the season, and one of them found vent to his injured feelings in the following paraphrase of Ben Barnacle's song in the operetta "Billee Taylor":

Purchase of Aranza

Aranza at Monmouth

"CHERRY AND BLACK"

The yarn that I 'm about to spin
Is all on account of Aranza;
I 'll tell you how I was taken in,
All on account of Aranza:
She came out from the West reckoned A No. 1,
It was said she could go like a shot from a gun,
So I went to Long Branch to see the fun,
All on account of Aranza.

Eleven starters were in the race,
Ten besides my Aranza,
So I backed P. Lorillard for straight and place,
All on account of Aranza.
Some said that the filly was n't up to the mark,
If she was she would clean out all Monmouth Park,
And that Lorillard intended to win with Spark,
All on account of Aranza.

The flag went down—my eyes I strained,
All on account of Aranza,
To see if the Lorillard jacket gained,
All on account of Aranza.
There was blue and orange, and blue and red,
And Sportsman and Priam and Greenland led,
With the others a dozen lengths ahead,
Nearly last of all came Aranza.

I 've almost sworn I 'll never bet,
All on account of Aranza;
I 'm almost up to my ears in debt,
All on account of Aranza.
He who follows the "public form" is wise,
A "line" from the West is all a surmise,
I 'll only believe what I see with my eyes,
All on account of Aranza.

Aranza followed Gerald and Sachem to England soon after her race at Monmouth. Parole started 24 times during the season of 1881, winning 12 races and

was placed in eight others, among his winnings being the Westchester Cup and Manhattan Handicap; and he was cheered whenever he made an appearance. Barrett, who had failed so utterly in England, came home in August, and in October won the Jerome Stakes and several other races. Hiawasse, the little brown daughter of Saxon and Vandalite, defeated Mr. George Lorillard's Memento in a match race which grew out of Mr. Lorillard's fondness for Saxon, the horse which had first carried his colors in 1873. He had stood a lot of chaffing from his brother George, who often declared Saxon "was n't worth his oats," until he offered to match the get of Saxon against anything in "Mr. George's" stable.

During the season Anthony Taylor resigned as the stable's trainer. Matt Byrnes had been head lad with Pincus and later with Taylor. Byrnes was offered the post by Mr. Lorillard on no less than three occasions—something like Cæsar being offered the crown—but he had declined, being appalled at the responsibility involved. Finally, Mr. Lorillard said, "You must take it," and Byrnes began at Jerome Park in October, winning four races in one day, and he remained until Mr. Lorillard retired in 1885.

Matt Byrnes

1882

In 1882 the principal races won by Mr. Lorillard's horses were the Ladies, Mermaid and Monmouth Oaks

by Hiawasse; the Foam and Seabright by Parthenia; the Champagne by Breeze; the Selling and Ocean Stakes by Barrett; the Atlantic, Red Bank and August by Pizarro; the Vestal by Amazon; the Optional by Disdain; the Newark by Wyoming; and the Breeders by Battledore. Parole, as usual, won his share, eight races, although he was nine years old. Hiawasse, a beautiful brown filly, one of the first good ones Mr. Lorillard had bred, won all the races for which she started. She lacked size as a two-year-old and Anthony Taylor, who trained her, advised Mr. Lorillard to sell her, but Matt Byrnes begged so hard that he refrained, and felt gratified when she swept all the filly stakes.

Hiawasse

But Pizarro was the hope, the golden apple, of the stable. A slashing whole-colored bay, by Adventurer from Milliner by Rataplan, he was purchased in England at the Rev. Mr. King's sale in 1880 as a weanling and came over with his sister Agenoria and Mortemer. Mr. Lorillard gave 420 guineas for him, and he more than won it out in his first season and retired early, being saved for his three-year-old engagements. Parthenia, a bay daughter of Alarm and Maiden (Parole's dam), was another of the stable's gems. Like most of Maiden's foals, she was angular, yet full of that high quality which is the heritage of Orlando's descendants. Breeze was another daughter of Alarm, from Blairgowrie by Bread-

Pizarro and Parthenia

albane, a filly of great speed, but jady after six furlongs. Battledore was one of the best of the Glenlyons and came near being sold after winning a selling stakes, but Mr. Lorillard's uncle happened to be among the bidders, and through a mistake in identity remarked, "That 's one of the mares Pierre wants to sell," which the bidder overhearing, he stopped bidding, saying, "If Lorillard don't want her, I don't, either."

Barrett

Barrett, after his return from England, wintered well and the stable had great hopes, after he had won the Jerome Stakes, that he would stay with age better on our prepared tracks than he had on the turf courses in England. But Charlie Shauer, his jockey, chuckled when, during the winter, he read in the newspapers how he had "easily disposed of Spendthrift" at Jerome Park, and told his friends he was "lucky to beat a wind-broken horse at a mile." It was even so—Barrett was a non-stayer.

A "Tout" in the House

There was heavy betting at this time. A "tout" was discovered at Rancocas in the person of a household servant. Mr. Lorillard had frequently found himself forestalled in the betting, and was puzzled to know the source. Whenever he had a "good thing," he was amazed to find the "secret" the property of professional betting men; and what added to the irritation was the feeling that it came from some person in his employment. The matter was

kept quiet until the frequent visits of one of the servants to Philadelphia aroused suspicion. The man was discharged, and after that the stable secrets ceased to find their way to New York and Philadelphia. The man's position in the house had given him opportunities to see and hear a great deal, and it was thought he was there for no other purpose.

Attempt to "Nobble" Pizarro

The same season at Monmouth an attempt was made to "nobble" Pizarro. Byrnes was awakened from his slumbers by a noise in Pizarro's box. Seizing a pistol, he dashed out and at the same moment the figure of a man was seen coming from the door of the box and making off at full speed. Byrnes fired over his head, but the fellow escaped in the darkness. Upon examination it was found the lock had been picked. It was evidently an attempt to "nobble" Pizarro, as the colt was a starter for the Red Bank stakes the next day.

Ed. Feakes

Edward Feakes, who rode for Mr. Lorillard in 1881 and for several years following, was born at Cambridge, England, in 1856. He was apprenticed to Matthew Dawson, and was with Fred Archer, riding light-weights in the Dawson stable. He came to America in 1871 for Mr. M. H. Sanford, and later rode for Mr. Belmont. He rode Parole in most of his races after the gelding returned from England. A waiting race was his forte, and as it was also Parole's, the pair were a great success. Feakes was a

man above the average. In later years he became a trainer, and finally settled in New Jersey, where he developed a taste for public affairs and was elected Mayor of the town.

CHAPTER IX

A VISIT TO RANCOCAS

He kept a stud of racers;
'T was his joy to see them run,
And his sideboard was all covered
With the prizes they had won.

"OUR foals this year are the finest lot ever seen at Rancocas, and you should come down, if it were only to see the little Mortemers," said Mr. Lorillard one day during the autumn meeting at Jerome Park. A visit to Rancocas had always been a source of delight, and it was not long after that with a light heart we were whirling through New Jersey en route to Jobstown, where, after two changes of cars, we landed. The sun had set ere we reached Trenton and the moon had risen before the train had reached our destination. The four-in-hand drag was awaiting us, but the journey was short, for in five minutes we had rolled up the broad drive to the house. Mr. Griswold was on the veranda to meet us, and Mr. N. G. Lorillard and Mr. Cutting were also "down from the city." Pausing for a moment in the hall to inspect a portrait of

Rancocas

Highland Lassie with a foal at her foot, we pass into the cosy library where a wood-fire burns and crackles cheerfully. Horse portraits are plenty. Mortemer, from the easel of Harry Stull, and Iroquois, the work of Harry Hall, look down from either side; Mortemer with head aloft and flag outstretched, as though answering the call of one of the Belgravian dames of Rancocas. Uncas finds a place on the side panel, and Parole, in his three-year-old form, looks back from the other side. From the library to the dining-room, and here Uncas again finds a place over the sideboard. Near the fireplace Zoo Zoo catches the eye, and Parole's portrait, painted in England and nearly five feet in length, occupies the middle panel; and on its broad frame are inscribed the triumphs of the famous gelding here and in England; while immediately below, Attila's silver bowl forms a pleasant memento of the "run-off" of the dead-heat for the Travers of 1874.

Gallery of the "Cracks"

In the rear hall hangs a clock, which, at intervals of a half hour, sends forth a cavatina from the bugler within, and our host succeeded in palming the serenade off upon us as that of "an old one-legged soldier," until our credulity proved too amusing. The hall is garnished with paintings of Glenlyon by Mr. Scott, also of Moccasin, and Saxon finds a place near the hat-stand to remind Mr. Lorillard of his first winner; while Duke of Magenta

The Musical Clock

and Spartan continue the line of heroes of the "cherry and black" jacket. Dinner over, an adjournment to the library is the signal for a "horse talk"—as might be expected. Saxon's Belmont down to Amazon's Vestal are recounted now with the doings of Zoo Zoo, Basil and Pizarro. Parole's campaigns are fought over as earnestly as if they had been those of Cæsar or Napoleon. "The Colonel" was gravely eloquent in behalf of Ten Broeck, and "Privateer" did not let an opportunity slip to get in a good word for Waxy, Whalebone, and Whisker. Mr. Griswold Lorillard expatiated on cross-country riding. Mr. Cool dwelt upon some of the early events of the stable's career, and "the Doctor," in his measured and icily regular way, explained Parole's ill-starred venture for the Kentucky Derby.

"Horse Talk"

"Breakfast will be served at nine o'clock," were Mr. Griswold's last words. We had kept late hours, and the sun was shining when we awoke. All was astir as we peeped from our window and viewed the spreading acres of the estate, which sank with the horizon, in the golden mist of the October morning. Men were coming and going and the roll of wagons told that the day's work had begun. Presently we see a string of eight horses trotting on the training track. They are yearlings. The sight is too much for a racing enthusiast; we dress hastily and are soon down to where Matt Byrnes stands smiling

Daybreak at Rancocas

and Feakes salutes us with a cheery "Good morning." Charlie Shauer, too, joins in greeting. The track covers three quarters of a mile, with easy turns, and here it was that Saxon and Attila learned their lessons, and Parole and Iroquois were first put through their paces. A big brown two-year-old is leading as "schoolmaster" to a lot of yearlings, and Endymion brings up the rear. But the gentlemen are on the veranda, and we are reminded that breakfast is served.

The Yearlings at "School"

One can form little idea of the magnitude of Rancocas by a casual glance. The farm covers 1500 acres, mostly meadow land. It is slightly undulating, on a somewhat sandy stratum, which insures good drainage. Of its stock operations it need only be stated that it consumes 20,000 bushels of oats per annum, and 7000 bushels of carrots. The stud consists of eighty broodmares, eight stallions, forty-eight horses in training, including yearlings, and forty-four weanlings, not to speak of a large number of half-breds and horses for general use. The cattle are exceptionally fine, and the sheep and Berkshire pigs are strong in numbers.

The Magnitude of the Farm

Supplies

But it is not in live stock alone that Rancocas can boast its productions. The nurseries are among the finest in the land. Strawberries, cucumbers, tomatoes, and melons are to be had ripe and juicy in and out of season; while the cellar,

The Nurseries

constructed for the production of mushrooms, is quite a model of its kind. The floral productions comprise roses of varied shade and perfume, and water-lilies of delicate hue peep out from their hiding-places, while rare exotics from distant points of the Orient and the Occident grow side by side in profusion.

The Training Stable

The training stable is circular in shape, and within is a walking ring for winter work on the straw-bed, and well sheltered by the boxes surrounding it. The horses are out, and old Parole leads, looking rough and ready as he rolls his eye at us. Herbert follows, "a plain horse but a good doer"; Barrett lays back his ears in sullen disdain, as though he overheard some remarks from the company of his being "a Derby disappointment." Pizarro, "the Lincolnshire beauty," dances gaily in the sunlight as he passes, looking more robust than when he last bore the "cherry" jacket. Gonfalon, a burly brown, and little Nimrod jog along demurely. Spartacus we hardly fancy, but Amazon, a lovely filly, prances and dances with excess of spirits. Venetia follows, and then Disdain, Inconstant, Breeze and Battledore come along in Indian file, quite a *corps d'élite,* comprising winners of the Atlantic, August, Red Bank, Optional, Breeders, and Champagne Stakes. Hiawasse is enjoying the "rest cure" in her box, round as a ball, and few would recognize the winner of the Monmouth

Parole Leads the Pack

The Corps d'Élite

Oaks, Ladies, and Mermaid Stakes but for her familiar Vandal head and long ears.

Now we have the yearlings. Leo leads the "rising generation" of Rancocas, "a blaze-faced young rip," with four white feet, and covered with grey hairs that proclaim his Duke of Magenta paternity. His dam, The Squaw, was a full sister to Enquirer and Mr. Lorillard gave Mrs. Brown $1000 for him. A bay colt by Glenlyon–Minnie Minor is rather coarse, while Manitoba, by Glenlyon, lacks stifle power. Young Duke, by Duke of Magenta, has the grey hairs and tail which seem to be the Duke's escutcheon. Endymion, purchased of Mrs. Hart for $5000, is a Ten Broeck and a grand individual except that he cuts in below the knee, and we turn to Tornado, a big colt by Glenlyon, with bad shoulders. Huron, a whole-colored dark bay, by Saxon from Vandalite, and a brother of Hiawasse, is small, but very neat and level. Then follow Gipsy, Smilax, Brilliant, Blossom, Zamora, Radha and Kaskaskia.

The Yearlings

Minnie Minor's Colt

On a slight elevation facing the south stands a huge glass house, a crystal palace which but for its height might be mistaken for a greenhouse. It is the "Playhouse" in Rancocasan vernacular—a sort of kindergarten, where the weanlings are turned out during the winter. It is not used until the frost sets in, but the weanlings had been kept

The "Playhouse"

in this morning to afford us an opportunity for close inspection before they were turned loose in the paddock. This mammoth glass building is 350 feet in length by 250 in width. The floor is covered with sand which never freezes and allows the youngsters full scope to play and romp during the coldest days in winter. As the door is opened the sight is bewildering. Thirty-three colts and fillies are at play, mostly Mortemers and mostly chestnuts. They were but recently weaned, and the brown mare Hildegarde was still with her foal, a brown filly foaled late in June. It is difficult to form an opinion in such a constantly moving throng, but a chestnut colt from Highland Lassie was among the most forward—"an early foal—Feb. 18," we are told. A chestnut filly with a blaze is Loulanier's—

The Weanlings

> The pick of the basket,
> The belle of the ball;

she has beautifully laid shoulders, deep flanks, and a straight back, tremendous hips and propelling power. Vandalite's colt is small and Hindoo's dam has a chestnut filly of great quality. Lizzie Lucas' filly rubs her nose against us, a whole-colored chestnut, and Ontario's colt is a rousing big chestnut with fine length. Fannie Ludlow's colt is not large, but neat; and one of the few bays in the lot is Carrie Atherton's filly; but if she has not Mortemer's color, she has his marks. A great

scamper ensues as they are turned into their paddock. Lizzie Berry's filly is a nice mover and Minnie Minor's filly with a crooked blaze gallops so lightly that she "would n't break an egg." We cross the fence to where some young Falsetto and Duke of Magenta weanlings are huddled together under the wing of a mare by Bayonet. A chestnut roan by the Duke from the grey mare Felicity is promising, and Judith, the old steeplechaser, has thrown a chestnut by Falsetto, who "shows his sire's action" as he gallops away when they rattle a hat at him.

"The Stud Fathers"

Uncas was standing up to his knees in straw, and "the last of his race" lacks the length of his famous brother Wanderer. Some have called him "cobby," but he has great depth of brisket, and girths 69 inches; his arm at the swell is 18½ inches. Never a tall horse, he supplies that in bulk. Powhatan, "the brother to Parole," is taller than his brother and a heavier horse. Moccasin, the bay son of Macaroni, is a strapping big one; he has bad legs, but has done well in the stud as the sire of Amazon, Disdain, and Vampire.

Uncas and Moccasin

Mortemer

Mortemer was standing like a statue in his yard. There is something impressive in the personnel of "the mighty Frenchman." Massive, stately and imperious, he looks a king among horses, recalling the words Shakespeare puts into the mouth of the Dauphin:

He is the prince of palfreys;
His neigh is like the bidding of a monarch
And his countenance enforces homage.

A deep red chestnut with a narrow, divided blaze, he stands 16.2¼, measures 73 inches girth; his arm at the swell, 19 inches; below the knee, 8 inches. His shoulder-blade is 32 inches in length; and from hip to hock he measures 42 inches. His off fore-foot has given them some trouble, otherwise he carries his age well and is as gentle as a dog. In his first season here he had 40 foals from the 46 mares with which he was mated.

Saxon

It was some time since we had seen Saxon, whose Belmont stakes of '74 was the dawning of the Lorillardian era, and there is little to recall the glossy brown that answered the call of Barbee's whip that bright June afternoon. He stands 15.3, girths 70½ inches, and 20 inches around the arm. He is of the style of the pictures of his kinsman Blue Gown; not large, but bulky, plump-quartered and short-legged. But Mortemer has disturbed his domestic happiness, and he has had few "mothers of the cherry jacket" since the Frenchman came to Rancocas.

Falsetto

Falsetto came out proudly arching his neck, as though he remembered the day at Saratoga when he galloped Spendthrift to a standstill for the Travers. The brown son of Enquirer has not changed as much as some horses do when they are out

of training. He is 16.0¾, and as graceful as an antelope. He is of a highly nervous organization, and we have heard that with much stud service he refuses his feed. "Four white legs deny him," runs the old adage. "But he has also a white face—that makes it a 'flush,'" answered one of our party.

Duke of Magenta

Duke of Magenta came out like a war horse and then began throwing up his heels as he did in training. Bramble saw those heels all too often in '78. A light bay, 16.0¼, he girths 72 inches; his limbs are very large, the arm 21 inches, the gaskin 24½ inches, which gives some idea of the enormous driving power he possessed. "No one ever knew how good he was," was a common remark, as none could live with him; and when he went to England what a great race-horse Bramble became in '79, winning all the cups! He marks his children, for if you go through the paddock and see a bay plentifully sprinkled with gray hairs you are safe if you conclude it is "one of the Duke's own."

CHAPTER X

"THE MOTHERS OF THE CHERRY JACKET"

In a paddock, through which it is treason to pass,
  Well sheltered around from the breeze;
Enriched with a pasture of succulent grass,
  Engirt with a cordon of trees,
A four-footed matron, not many years old,
  Is strolling, her symmetry rare
Attracting attention from all who behold
  This bonnie brown thoroughbred mare.

IT is among the traditions of the Rancocas mares that Susan Ann made eighteen visits to Mortemer during one season, without result; that Girasol, the dam of Saxon, was barren twelve years (from 1872 to 1884) when she produced a foal by Bulwark; that Minnie Minor carried Wanda twelve months, almost to a day; and that Highland Lassie produced eight foals, all of which were bays or browns by different sires, but never a chestnut until mated with Mortemer, to whom she produced nothing but chestnut foals. But enough of tradition, and the freaks of na-

Rancocas Traditions

The Effect of Paternity

ture! Let us to the brood-mare's paddocks, where the "mothers of the cherry and black" are gathered to await us.

"The Lexington Paddock"

From Duke of Magenta's court to "the Lexington Paddock" is but a step when expectation is on tiptoe and Mr. Riley, the obliging studmaster, leads the way as pilot; and, mastering the slight ascent, we pass through the gate to the paddock, where a fine view of the surrounding country is had, and where the daughters of old Lexington, to the number of fifteen, are grouped; and a dark chestnut of great size and beauty, a deep-girthed bay with white hind heels, and a small chestnut with white legs, who moves off as we approach, remind us that the dams of Hindoo, Thora and Girofle are all companions now.

The Dams of Hindoo, Thora and Girofle

We should scarcely have recognized in the bay the Susan Ann of other days, for, from the gay filly of '70 which carried the "green and orange" favors of McGrathiana in her mane, years have transformed her into quite a dowager; and those white hind fetlocks, which Kingfisher and Littleton saw to their sorrow, now touch the ground. Yet, as the dam of Thora, she is more celebrated than her racing exploits had made her. Florence's was a new face to us; but the dam of Hindoo is a fine type of the thoroughbred mare. Ratan, on the other hand,

Susan Ann and Florence

is an old acquaintance, and we gaze in vain to find whence Girofle derived her size and beauty. Lizzie Berry, the dam of Ingomar and Inconstant, and Lady Wallenstein, the dam of Wallenstein, stand with their heads together, as if holding a whispered consultation —perhaps over Wallenstein's doings in England.

"That lengthy chestnut is Squeez'em," says the studmaster as he leads forward the dam of Day Star, the Kentucky Derby winner. "They are all Lexington mares in this lot, except that bay with a star and such black legs—that 's Sly Boots, the dam of Sachem," and we make out a lengthy mare of great substance as she walks off to join her half-sister Squeez'em for a nibble of the moist grass. "The brown one is Nettie Hinde," continues Mr. Riley, "and that good-looking bay with three white feet is Nutwood Maid, the dam of Bedouin and Battledore. The small bay with a snip is Notre Dame —she 's sister to Norfolk, sir, and is in foal to Mortemer—I think all our Lexington mares are bred to him. That big chestnut—the one behind Ratan—is China, dam of Comanche, a colt Mr. Lorillard sent to England."

The Dam of Sachem

Across the road which divides the paddocks, far in one corner, two chestnuts with white legs are grazing sociably together. Both are Lexingtons: the one with a blaze face is Glenrose, "not a great race mare, but full sister to Sen-

A Sister to Sensation's Dam

sation's dam," the studmaster explains—and he might have added "to Acrobat," and that she was from the family tracing to Medoc's dam, so many great performers have descended from it. The other mare is Evadne, still shapely for her years. Here also are old Alice Ward, Sallie and Letola, daughters of Lexington all, but age is showing its marks upon them.

A Troop of Brood-mares

Far out across the spreading pastures which, broken only by the black-painted fences, rest against the sky-line, a troop of mares can be seen walking in solid column, as though going to the post for a race, as in other days. To reach them entails a roundabout journey, and climbing up again beside Mr. Cool, we are off for a drive. Winding through the broad roads past "The Woods," opposite which some two hundred Berkshire pigs are wallowing in the mire; past one of the farm-houses, where a flock of turkeys set up a furious gobbling, we emerge upon a spacious paddock dotted with well-grown saplings. A winner of the Dixie stakes is browsing beneath them, for the heavy forehead of the Vandals, with star, brown coat, and high withers, is too reminiscent of Vandalite to be mistaken. The champion of 1874 has changed less than some of her sister matrons, and already has Hiawasse to her credit. On we stroll, and are told how Gerald's dam, Girl of the Period, died shortly after he was foaled,

A Drive Through the Paddocks

Vandalite "At Home"

and the hope of the cherry jacket for the Epsom Derby of '82 was put to "wet nurse" with another mare, yet grew to be "one of the finest gallopers that ever saw light at Rancocas."

Sly Dance and Agenoria

We find Sly Dance pining in solitude in one corner, but looking rough and hearty. The other mares ostracise her, as she "still smells of the training stable," so Mr. Riley explains. It is a large and aristocratic concourse that is roaming through the paddock, for here are two winners of the Monmouth Oaks, and the delicate Newminster head and speckled coronets are those of Agenoria, sister to Pizarro and mother of Pontiac. Indeed, it is quite a gathering of notabilities—"the mothers of the Gracchi." A commanding brown-chestnut is Ontario by Bonnie Scotland and dam of McWhirter. The English mare Jessie, admired for her size and length, is a daughter of Dundee, the gamest "runner up" in the history of the Derby; but her lop-ears speak loudly of Melbourne. We are unable to find Zoo Zoo, but Lizzie Lucas is here, and with the march of time has become almost snow-white, with scarce a trace of the iron-grey that defeated Tom Bowling that long ago day at Monmouth Park. There is nothing that gives so much "character" to the picture as a grey mare in a group of brood-mares, and Lizzie has already "given hostages to

"The Mothers of the Gracchi"

"The Melbourne Ear"

Lizzie Lucas

fortune" as the dam of Chimera and Cerise, the latter destined to foal the "crack" Morello.

Matchless and Gondola

Matchless is here, too, one of the few surviving Stockwell mares, and Gondola, the dam of Gonfalon, carries her Falsetto burden heavily. "For five years past she has foaled in January," whispers the Doctor. Mr. Riley "presents" (as the theatrical managers say of their stars) Highland Lassie, a lovely seal-brown mare by Blair Athol, as "one of those Mr. Lorillard bought at the Middle Park sale in England." The large bay, whose legs show marks of firing, is Virginia by Nottingham, and "the mare with a wart under her jaw is Genista by King Tom," as Mr. Riley continues. "The mare with the roan fetlock (all her foals have it) is Refreshment by Caterer." The dapple-coated Fannie Ludlow, which we had not seen for many years, is now introduced as "the grandam of Foxhall." Loulanier no longer shows the beautiful network of veins she did when in training, especially after a race, when her unusually thin skin caused them to stand out so prominently; while the mark of the iron is the most marked feature of Aspasia by Beadsman, "one of Sir Joseph Hawley's breeding."

"The Mare with a Wart Under Her Jaw"

The Grandam of Foxhall

Dear old acquaintances of the days of silk and satin! Explosion and Pera, the one famous as the

dam of the $29,000 Dewdrop, the other as "a full sister to Iroquois," are renewing old friendships and races in which they competed together in training days. Explosion's condition is "interesting," but Pera looks as if the cheque would be returned "no funds." The white face of Blue Stocking, daughter of the renowned Thormanby and half sister to Blue Gown—"Derby winners on both sides the house," some one says—comes forward to be noticed, and Perfection also loiters about to be patted, looking little like "the maid lithe-limbed" who in the Juvenile Stakes a few years before lowered the colors of Duke of Magenta, whose shrill neigh from his paddock beyond, answered by Second Hand, implies her feelings as honored by attentions she cannot fail to understand.

Pera and Explosion

Unable to recognize several of the others, we turn away, and, taking the wagon, speed over the hill to where The Banshee and Coquette hold forth. Each has an ample paddock by herself, as both are blind; and, as we approach, the roll of the wagon causes The Banshee to raise her sightless eyes and turn her head in a listening attitude, as does the rich-coated Coquette. We had not seen The Banshee since, as a small boy on a day memorable for a hailstorm of unusual violence, we saw her win the Westchester Cup at Jerome Park over a "crack" field; and it was pathetic to watch her now, so changed and blind. The familiar white face—aye, and the "rat-

The Banshee and Coquette

tail"—are there; but there is little else to recall the heroine of the Travers Stakes of 1868.

But the autumn sun has long since set, the "light thickens," and the belated "crow makes wing to the rooky wood," as Macbeth says, and we end our inspection with three of Lexington's oldest daughters—Carrie Atherton, Nellie Grey and Minnie Minor, the dams of Janet Norton, Basil and Wanda. The Lexingtons are a long-lived race, but there is a prejudice against aged mares. When Pretender was favorite for the English Derby, the learned Dr. Shorthouse declared that no colt from a mare over twenty years old could win a Derby. But Pretender did; and Minnie Minor was twenty-one when she foaled Wanda. Minnie Minor scarce looked her age as she stood with Nellie Grey close by the stables for shelter, with their backs to the raw northeast wind, which had sprung up and came in gusts around the corner; but time had laid its hand heavily on Nellie Grey, gaunt and shrunken, her withers sharper than ever, and her days evidently numbered.

Minnie Minor and Nellie Grey

We fain would linger in the paddocks, for it was something to have seen gathered together the dams of Hindoo, Thora, Wanda, Girofle, Basil, Pontiac, Dewdrop, Chimera, Hiawasse, Wallenstein and Day Star, reminding us of the remark of the mother of Themistocles the Athenian—her sons enrolled her in the lists of fame. To one whose favorite studies are the *Stud*

Book and *Racing Calendar,* these "mothers of the cherry jacket" bring a flood of pleasant reminiscence. Jerome Park may become a reservoir, Monmouth a corn-field, and Morris Park may yield to local improvements, while the fate of Sheepshead Bay and Gravesend may be trembling in the balance; but there are still some of us who look back fondly upon the Lorillard era as a glorious memory when the "cherry and black" banner was a power on the race-course, and upon Rancocas as a shrine of blood-horse devotion to which the racing enthusiast turned his face with almost the veneration with which the Mussulman turns his to Mecca.

CHAPTER XI

THE RACING SEASON OF 1883

The blood in his veins is the best on both sides;
He traces to Camel and Banter.
He 'll gallop them blind, and whatever betides,
He 'll settle the lot in a canter.

PIZARRO was again the hope of the Lorillard stable in 1883, and a more perfect type of the thoroughbred race-horse has never appeared under "silk." In color a rich bay with black points, the only marks about him were a sprinkling of grey hair around his flanks and loins. His head was not on the Roman model of his grandsire Rataplan, for it had all the exquisite beauty of Newminster's without its delicacy: a small but square muzzle, large nostrils which after a gallop flared like the mouth of a trumpet, broad forehead, large eyes, high cheeks, wide and deep in the jowl; the whole set upon a long but muscular neck, clean in the throttle, the gullet clearly defined. The neck sank imperceptibly into long shoulders, with deep brisket and great length of bridle. He had good round ribs, back and loins as strong as a bull's,

Pizarro

and fine long quarters. His forearm was large, his legs broad and flat, with long pasterns and feet very open at the heel, as his plate in our collection shows. His breeding was very fashionable, as his dam was a sister to Mandragora, the dam of Apology, the St. Leger winner, and to Mineral, the dam of Wenlock and Kisber, the St. Leger and Derby winners of 1872 and 1876. It was through his sire, son of Newminster, he by Touchstone, that he "traces to Camel and Banter," and his death after only three seasons in the stud was a distinct loss to the racing blood of the country.

The Withers of '83

The meeting of Pizarro and George Kinney for the Withers stakes at Jerome Park was an event to which the racing world looked forward for months. All through the winter, when icicles hung over the stable doors, wherever racing men gathered, whether in the lobbies of the Broadway hotels or the warm little snuggeries of the road-houses, it had been one of the chief topics of discussion.

At that period the Jerome Park trainers were wont to gather winter evenings at Jim Thompson's on Jerome Avenue, and here we would listen with pleasure as our host recounted the triumphs of his old steeplechase mare Lobelia. The snow was deep outside, but what cared we for the cold blasts of wind that roared and howled around the corners of the house without, as we gathered round the fire, while the kettle was singing

a cheerful winter tune, and Mr. Bathgate told of Foxhall's Cambridgeshire! The house-dog lay dreaming on the rug, but opened his eyes as John Hyland gave an exciting recital of Bonnie Lizzie's Congress Hall Stakes. Sutcliffe's talk was of boyhood days in England, of Rosicrucian, Marksman, and Hermit's Derby; and Walter Rollins had a good word for Gen. Monroe. But soon the great case of George Kinney *vs.* Pizarro was called and "submitted to the jury"; and once started, it became the only topic. The merits of the rivals for the Withers Stakes were discussed as if the fate of the nation was involved; but in the end "the jury" always "disagreed."

A Jury of Trainers

Fordham became quite a little Newmarket during the Jerome Park era. Many owners, trainers, and jockeys lived there; and as they mixed freely with the townspeople, the latter became saturated with the spirit of racing. It was about this time that a stranger, an old gentleman, inquired of Mr. Redding, the station agent, if a town election was pending. Upon being told "not this time of the year," he replied that during the few hours he had been in Fordham all he had heard spoken of was some sort of contest "between a man named George Kinney and another man by the name of Pizarrio, probably an Italian"; and men were "talking and betting over it on every corner." When

Local Interest in the Race Mistaken for an Election

the station-agent explained that the Withers Stakes was the source of all the contention, the old gentleman rolled his eyes at the idea of a "horse race," and turned away, declaring men might put their time and money to better purpose.

The Withers of 1883

The spring had come, and with it came the bold George Kinney to Jerome Park, while from Rancocas each day brought tidings of the great work of Pizarro. Jerome Park, always picturesque, was never more so than now; dandelions spangled the long meadow where the bobolinks were warbling; the Club-house "Bluff" was a picture of rock and dell, the tall grass waving in the breeze that swept from the south, and the blossoms of the cherry and the peach, the apple and the violet, filled the morning air with delicious perfume.

No race for the Withers had attracted so much attention since 1879, when Spendthrift met Harold. It was one of those fashionable assemblages such as marked the early history of Jerome Park when

> Fifth Avenue sends out, in satins arrayed,
> Its Junos and Venuses, matron and maid;
> And from all Murray Hill (and the other hills, too)
> Come eyes that are hazel, brown, black, grey, and blue.

All sorts of rumors were current, one that Matt Byrnes had stolen out at 2 o'clock in the morning and given Pizarro his trial by moonlight, under the impression that Jerome Park slept; but there were several

pairs of eyes in the stand. George Kinney was the first to appear, heavily blanketed. He did two miles at a fair pace, and then returned to the ring near the stables. He broke out into a clear and profuse perspiration as Rowe anxiously superintended his rubbing. McLaughlin, in a new red jacket, seemed impressed with the importance of the occasion, as when Fred Carter made some jocular remark he only made a sickly effort at smiling, and moved away. Then Pizarro was seen on the far side. He, too, was heavily clothed, and galloped a mile. Then Feakes dismounted and walked to the stand. Up went Feakes again, cantered to the head of the stretch and "breezed" to the stand.

A Trial in the Moonlight

Pizarro and George Kinney

The action of the two colts was quite a contrast. Pizarro moved, as he always did, freely with a long stride and close to the ground. George Kinney's action was about as bad as could be imagined. It seemed labored, full of enormous effort, but luckily he had a great physique to sustain it. He galloped with a bent knee and lifted high from the ground. Such action is a great expenditure of force. The less a horse "lifts" the better. But with all his defects of galloping, we always thought George Kinney one of the best horses we ever saw. Nature had given him a grand constitution, great muscular power, joined to force of propulsion, and it sustained him in an action that a more

delicate horse could not have sustained. His kinsman, Luke Blackburn, had similar defective action, but he also had the same enormous power to counteract it.

And now, after months of discussion as to their merits, the rivals were at the post. Pizarro lashed out with his heels, and at the second attempt they were off. McLaughlin rose in his stirrups and gave Kinney a terrific cut with the whip, and was three lengths to the good in an instant. At the "Bluff" Feakes had brought Pizarro within a length of Kinney, and as they turned for home the pair were on even terms. Amid great cheering, both jockeys began whipping. Head and head they came. Then Kinney swerved a trifle and there was a shout "He 's beaten," but he drew away again as Feakes eased Pizarro when he found he was beaten, and Kinney was adjudged eleventh winner of the Withers.

George Kinney Wins

"They 'll have to bring a better colt than that from England to beat Kinney," said Mr. Phil Dwyer.

"He was pretty close at times."

"Yes," replied Mr. Dwyer, "at the club-house and on the lower turn. There 's a hill at both places. Rowe told Jimmy to ease our colt there, and each time Pizarro closed our colt always left him again."

"My colt did not run to his trial form," said Mr. Lorillard. "He ran a faster trial and was n't as tired as he was to-day. He could have made a closer finish, but Feakes eased him when he saw he could not win."

"I beat him, and I did n't train mine in the moonlight, either," yelled Jimmy Rowe, referring, of course, to Pizarro's trial in the moonlight. Thus ended the great race for the eleventh Withers, the Dwyer stable boys escorting their colt to his stable in triumphal procession, tossing up hats, pails, rubbing-cloths, and shouting like madmen.

When the bell rang for the Belmont Stakes, Pizarro did not respond, and thus George Kinney won the "double event." Pizarro had his revenge in the Ocean Stakes at Monmouth when he defeated George Kinney by a length amid a scene of wild excitement, the Lorillard stable boys throwing up their hats, cheering and screaming, while Pizarro's negro rubber grabbed hold of the colt's tail and whooped like a Sioux Indian. Charlie Shauer, Pizarro's jockey, smiled when asked if he had any trouble winning.

Pizarro Defeats Kinney

"Trouble? How?" he returned with true German stolidity.

"In running Kinney down."

"No; my colt had the most speed, but he could n't have stood another quarter."

Victory could not stir the stolidity of the jockey. The Hibernian fluid of the trainer, however, responded more readily to the stimulus. Byrnes was a very happy man. "You want his plate? Well, sir, you shall have it. I knew he could beat Kinney at a mile. The

race at Fordham did n't discourage me. They had the laugh then. It 's our turn to-day."

Three days later, for the Lorillard Stakes, a mile and a half, Pizarro was third to George Kinney; but he won the Eatontown Stakes, the Trenton Stakes, and ten races that season. He was better at a mile than beyond it. Drake Carter beat him for the Omnibus Stakes, but Carter had the mark of the whip on his flank. Yet Spellman, who rode him, said with a smile, "He had as good as a walk-over."

The Omnibus Stakes

"But you had to shake him up when Pizarro joined you on the turn."

"Yes; they had told me such great stories of Pizarro's speed, I was afraid of him."

"He clung to you."

"I allowed him to do that—glad to have company. Drake Carter is a lazy horse, and runs best when there 's a horse by his side. When I saw Shauer come up with Gonfalon, I called out, 'Can't you do any better?' 'Oh, yes,' said he. 'Go on, then,' said I, 'my horse is n't galloping,' but he could n't do a bit more."

It was ever Mr. Lorillard's policy, if somebody had a better horse than his, to buy it, and immediately after the race he was seen in consultation with Green Morris. Then they adjourned to the secretary's office. "I 've sold him," said Mr. Morris when he came out; "$17,500.

Purchase of Drake Carter

He 's worth $20,000, but Mr. Lorillard wanted him so badly I would n't stand on a few thousands."

Charles Shauer, who rode many races for the stable at this time, was a German, born in 1856. He came to America with his parents at the age of ten, settling in Cincinnati. Unlike Hayward, Feakes or Barbee, he had not learned his art in a skilled school, but was self-taught. Indeed, it was known that Shauer began with racing as a stable cook, but learning to ride horses, he forsook

Shauer

The sooty yoke of kitchen vassalage,

and rode with success the horse Jack Harkaway for Mr. Beachy at the Ohio meetings. He became famous by winning the Kentucky Derby on Lord Murphy, and, coming East, his splendid handling of Uncas for the Grand National caused Mr. Lorillard to engage him.

An event of importance was the return of Iroquois from England. On June 21 he had won the Stockbridge Cup. On June 27, with Aranza and Parthenia, he sailed on the ship *Erin* for New York, reaching here July 11, and at once joined the stable at Monmouth Park, where Iroquois was exhibited on a race day to the public, "to let them see what a Derby winner looked like." There was a general desire to see Iroquois measure strides with the "cracks" of his native land. Accordingly, a special, called the Monmouth Stakes, 1½

Return of Iroquois to America

miles, brought Iroquois, Monitor, Eole, Miss Woodford and George Kinney to the post. The prestige of the Derby winner made him favorite even against a field of such amazing quality. It was whispered that he had broken blood-vessels in England, and in consequence Tom Cannon had been unable to give him enough work to enable him to stay a distance. But his prestige prevailed.

The race resulted in George Kinney winning, with Eole second, Iroquois third. Many blamed Feakes for making two attempts to come through instead of one, but Feakes explained: "I was cut off by the horses swinging wide after passing the half-mile post, and again turning for home, when I had to pull out to the middle of the track. I called to Hughes and to Hayward to let me through, but when they did it was too late."

Three days later the race was renewed. Drake Carter accompanied Iroquois this time, and again Iroquois was favorite. Drake Carter made pace, Iroquois lying back, but he ran a worse race than before, as Eole won, with George Kinney second, Monitor third; the Lorillard pair unplaced. Iroquois ran only once afterward—third to Miss Woodford for the Pimlico Stakes at Baltimore. It was found impossible to get him in proper condition for a distance race, owing to breaking blood-vessels, and he retired with the season.

A "Crack" Field

The principal events won by the stable in 1883 were the Ocean, Eatontown, and Trenton Stakes by Pizarro; the Palisade by Gonfalon; the Optional by Blossom; the Passaic by Breeze; the Homebred by Huron; the Champagne and Arlington by Leo; the Washington by Parole, and the Potomac by Drake Carter. Parole, ten years, won seven races. Aranza won ten races. She was not a success in England. Like many horses which had begun life on the prepared dirt tracks in America, she was never at home on the turf, but returned to America she regained her form. It is true Parole and Iroquois raced well on turf abroad, but they were Leamingtons and horses of light, high action; while Aranza, like most Bonnie Scotlands, ran with more muscular effort. The Bonnie Scotlands were not a success in England; while in America, especially in heavy ground, they were celebrated, and "a Bonnie Scotland in the mud" became a proverb.

Bonnie Scotlands for the Mud

It was in 1883 that Mr. Lorillard conceived the idea of the Champion Stallion Stakes for three-year-olds. It was thrown open to the race-course making the highest bid. The Coney Island Club bid $6000, but the Louisville Club bid $10,575. It was won by Miss Woodford. Mr. Lorillard then opened the Champion Stallion Stakes for 1884 to be run at Monmouth for two-year-olds.

During the season, Mr. Lorillard offered Dwyer

Brothers $4000 for Miss Woodford for breeding purposes when she was retired; but it was refused. However, he purchased of his brother the famous Spinaway, in foal to Glenmore. Nimrod and Inconstant he gave to his son, Mr. Pierre Lorillard, Jr., who was forming a stable. Barrett was sold to Mr. Sands. The stable during 1883 won 60 races and $60,082.

Breeze was a filly of great speed and won eight races, among them the Passaic Stakes at Monmouth, for which the famous "Father Bill" Daly brought from Brighton Beach the filly Swift, which had beaten everything at Brighton. An immense following of Brightonites came with him, and they backed Swift "off the boards," believing it the "good thing" of the season. Breeze won by six lengths. It was the introduction to Monmouth of the since famous "Snapper" Garrison —"the Archer of Brighton Beach," as his friends called him. Garrison rode Swift, and had announced that as he "did n't expect to ride at Monmouth, he would beat the start, even if they ruled him off for doing it." But when the flag fell, Garrison and Swift were nearly left and badly beaten. The meeting between "Father Bill" and the jockey after the race was a study of "the human face divine." Mr. Daly was revolving something in his mind as he stood at the head of his devoted band of Brightonites. Finally the storm burst.

"Father Bill" and Garrison

"It 's a swhate plum ye are."

"I could n't help it," pleaded the jockey.

"Cud n't help it? Shure, an' ye 're not well enough eddicated t' be ridin' wud t' loikes o' t' aristocrats down here. Yez be well enough fur t' Beach. An' ye think ye know 't all. Was n't Oi after givin' ye instructchuns? Did n't Oi tell ye t' git off wud Lorylard's jock an' do 'im up t' th' Quane's taste? An' insthead o' that ye sit sthill wud yer oyes as big as me chew fists, an' let 'em bate ye t' th' devil an' gone, bad scran to you!"

"What 's the trouble, Bill; left again?" chimed in Sam Bryant.

"Lift, is it? An' it 's not th' furst toime. Was n't Pink Cuss [Pincus] afther lavin' Red Fox a Chuseday? Shure, a poor man has no show. There 's altergither tew much Fifth Avenoo an' Murray's Hill here, an' it 's got fur t' be reggerlated."

CHAPTER XII

THE RACING SEASON OF 1884

What is this
That rises like the issue of a king,
And wears upon her baby-brow the round
And top of sovereignty? *Macbeth,* Act iv.

SUBURBAN DAY, 1884, marked the first appearance of the get of the imported horse Mortemer. This was none other than the since renowned Wanda, daughter of old Minnie Minor by Lexington. Wanda finished second to Florio, but a few days later Wanda won the Surf Stakes, beating thirteen, including Florio. Mr. Lorillard was immensely pleased.

First of the Mortemers

"Minnie Minor is an old mare, but I find she continues to foal fast ones. She has a yearling colt, a full brother to Wanda, and I consider him the finest colt at Rancocas," he observed.

"Wanda is not quick at the start."

"Perhaps not, but she has the speed. She did the last furlong of her trial in eleven seconds. She and Bahama were the most forward in condition. The others of my lot are rather large."

"That was said to be the chief fault of the Mortemers in France."

"So I have heard," replied Mr. Lorillard. "I have several very large ones, Loulanier's filly especially. You can't do much with such large two-year-olds."

Wanda was unplaced for the Hopeful and July Stakes, but she won the Tyro, with her mate Cholula second, and it was the same in the race for the Seabright stakes, when McLaughlin rode her. But the Champion Stallion Stakes was Wanda's crowning achievement. It brought the pick of the country to the post. Mr. Lorillard started Wanda and Chimera, but Mr. Baldwin came from Saratoga with the California-bred trio, Mission Belle, Volante and Verano, which had swept all before them in the West. The Western men came on from Saratoga in hundreds to back them. When the horses emerged from the maple grove, they were certainly impressive, led by grooms, followed by Isaac Murphy, Blaylock and Holloway in the "black and red" of Santa Anita, and after them a great crowd.

Wanda Wins the Champion

"What do you think of them?" asked Mr. Lorillard, eyeing them closely.

"Wonderfully well-grown lot."

"Do you think they 'll beat me? You have seen them at Saratoga."

No; we had not seen them race.

"They are splendidly grown and developed," con-

tinued Mr. L., "but while they are highly furnished, they are not highly finished. You understand—they lack quality."

There were loud cheers when the three Californians took the lead, but on the turn Wanda's white face was seen coming through, and a cheer rose as she shot to the front, and coming away, won by three lengths. Wanda's return to scales was the scene of an uproar that caused the filly to rear, and the judge had to ask the people to suppress their cheering. The defeat of Mission Belle was a surprise. Holloway, who rode her, said she was nervous. Mr. Baldwin was not satisfied, and there was talk of a match. Mr. Lorillard when approached said, "No proposition for a match has been made to me, and as my filly won, I could hardly make one to Mr. Baldwin."

"It is complained that the Californians were badly ridden."

"They certainly were raced hard from the start."

Talk of a Match

"So Mr. Baldwin thinks, and says they can do better."

"If he wants another race I shall not decline," responded Mr. Lorillard. "I am willing to make a match for from $5000 to $25,000 a side, here or at Sheepshead Bay."

Nothing came of the talk, and a week later Goano, who had run second to Wanda, beat her for the Select Stakes. But Wanda won all her races after that, the

Homebred, the Flatbush, the Central, and the Electric, and retired champion two-year-old of the year.

A Point of Racing Law

In the Flatbush the card had Wanda carrying 5 lbs. penalty for "having won $2000 since Aug. 15." Wanda had won the Homebred Produce. Mr. Lorillard claimed she did not incur a penalty as the forfeits due by barren mares could not be calculated, the entry of a barren mare being void. There had been 20 barren mares, and their forfeits, if counted, would make the race worth $500 more than it actually was. Hence Wanda was allowed to start without the penalty.

Mortemer's Children

Wanda was not alone in spreading the fame of Mortemer. Chimera, a magnificent filly, a dappled chestnut with a star and snip, won the Red Bank Stakes. She stood 16.1½, and it was feared "she was too big," and after winning the Moet & Chandon was retired. Chimera was from the grey mare Lizzie Lucas by Australian. Cholula, a chestnut colt by Mortemer from Fannie Ludlow by Eclipse, was another, but of rather a different type from the other Mortemers. He was not so large, but more compact, with rather straight pasterns. He won the Atlantic Stakes and was a thoroughly good one, but was used as pacemaker for Wanda and Chimera much too often, and "trained off." Exile, by Mortemer from Second Hand by Stockwell, was one of the few bays Mortemer sired, but was marked like him—a star and

stripe with near hind pastern white. He was strongly made, with great power in his quarters and an exuberance of animal spirits that often made him clear the paddock with his heels. He won several races, and trained on for many seasons, winning the Brooklyn Handicap of 1889 for Wm. Lakeland.

Unrest, a chestnut by Mortemer from Letola by Lexington, was a fine filly. Mr. Lorillard, however, insisted that Dione was a better one.

"I believe Unrest can give Dione weight and beat her," said Matt Byrnes.

The Case of Unrest vs. Dione

"You are prejudiced," replied Mr. Lorillard. "I 'll bet a hundred dollars —no, I 'll bet you a hat (I don't want to take your money) that Unrest can't give Dione a pound."

"All right, sir," said Byrnes, "I 'll take Unrest to give Dione 12 lbs., and Olney to ride Dione."

"Very well," answered Mr. Lorillard, "there 's a party of friends coming here next week, and we will show them a race."

The friends came. Olney was given the inside position with Dione. The stable lad on Unrest was told to wait. Dione led until a furlong from home, and Mr. Lorillard was having a great laugh at Byrnes, when Unrest passed and beat Dione with ease. Mr. Lorillard paid his bet, said he "was mistaken," lit his cigar and dismissed the matter.

The since famous Suburban was inaugurated this season, and Pizarro with 124 lbs. was the candidate of the "cherry and black." In the preliminary canter he cut up badly, lashing out with his heels, and in the race he fell out of it after going a mile. His temper had become bad, and a few days after the race he pulled up lame. He had developed a peculiar lameness in the shoulder, and the "vets" said it was rheumatism. But before his lameness developed his spirits were so high that he rebelled at being ridden, and his Suburban preparation was a world of trouble. Finding that light jockeys could not control him, they engaged Charlie Sait, the steeplechase jockey, to ride him at exercise. Sait, who weighed about 160 lbs., mastered him, but it is a question if it did not cause his lameness. As a sire, Pizarro served two or three seasons; he got Pessara, the Metropolitan winner, and Reckon, one of the best mares of her day.

Pizarro's Lameness

Aranza won nine races that season. Long after she returned from England she would not try, except when she could lead. "We could n't win a waiting race with her," explained Mr. Lorillard. "We tried it on several occasions, and she 'd always quit."

"Was it the English campaign that soured her?"

Aranza Recovers Her Form

"That I have no means of knowing," he answered, "but I believe she 's returning to her form as a three-year-old."

"George Rice, who saw her in the West, said she was the best three-year-old filly he ever saw."

"So she was represented to me," said Mr. Lorillard. "When I bought her she could beat all my horses. They say mares which have lost their form seldom recover it, but since we learned how to place this mare, she 's like her old self."

Drake Carter proved a much better four than a three-year-old to the Lorillard stable. His victory for the Autumn Cup, three miles in 5.24, was so good that his match with Miss Woodford was the result, the newspapers having clamored for such a race.

"Do you want to run your mare against Drake Carter?" asked Mr. Lorillard.

"If the conditions suited," replied Mr. Dwyer.

Drake Carter and Miss Woodford

"Well, now I 'll tell you, Dwyer," resumed Mr. Lorillard, "suppose we make a match to be run next week—your mare is in condition, is n't she?"

"I think we can get her ready," replied Mr. Dwyer, smiling at the idea.

"Very well. Let it be $5000 a side, $1500 forfeit, three miles or two and a half."

"Make it two and a half."

"All right. Mr. Lawrence will draw up the conditions."

Thus the match was made; but despite the fact that Drake Carter did the best trial, the mare won easily and repeated it in two mile heats a few days later.

The Lorillard yearlings usually had as thorough "competitive examinations" for racing as the civil service is supposed to require. Their trials this season occurred during the Coney Island autumn meeting, and caused a regular hegira of jockeys to the New Jersey farm. In fact, several owners during the meeting were compelled to "scratch" their horses for want of light-weight jockeys, most of whom, it was reported on inquiry, had "gone to Rancocas to ride in Lorillard's trials." Mr. Lorillard was so well pleased with the trials of his Mortemer yearlings that he said he would be willing to make another campaign in England if he could obtain competent jockeys. He offered Rowe and McLaughlin $15,000 each per annum, with the option of sending them to England; but the trainer and jockey, after consulting with the Dwyers, declined to secede from their allegiance to the "red and blue," and Mr. Lorillard remarked afterward, "I 'd have saved money if I 'd given them $50,000."

Trial of the Yearlings

Harris Olney, who rode so many races for the Lorillard stable, was born at Manchester, Iowa, in 1865, and learned riding under Jacob Pincus. He rode his first race for Hon. Perry Belmont on Ada, 82 lbs., in 1880, and came to Mr. Lorillard in 1881. In 1882 he won 6 out of 35 races; and in 1883 he won 17 out of 68. His light weight gave him plenty to do in the stable riding exercise, trials and races.

Olney

In the course of the season of 1884, Mr. Lorillard took his son Mr. N. G. Lorillard as a partner in order to protect his stake engagements from being void in the event of his death, as under racing rules "rights and liabilities attach to the survivor." During the season the stable started in 181 races and won 39, with 38 seconds, was 25 times third, and the winnings amounted to $84,202. The progeny of Mortemer won 21 races, and $49,500 in stakes and purses.

William Hayward, while never under contract to Mr. Lorillard, frequently rode for him, and was probably the most artistic jockey that has ever appeared in this country. He was born at Northampton, England, in 1844, and first attracted attention as a jockey in Mr. Merry's stable by winning the Stand Plate at Ascot on Buckstone in 1861, when he rode at 89 lbs. He came to America for the late Mr. M. H. Sanford in 1867, and his superb finish when he won the Westchester Cup of that year on Loadstone, beating Charles Littlefield on Onward by a neck, created a sensation. It was the first time the art of "niggling" was shown in America, where it became known as the "Newmarket roll." His finish winning the Saratoga Cup of 1868 on Lancaster was another conspicuous demonstration of his ability, as was his Westchester Cup of 1871, when he won with Preakness, beating Glenelg and Helmbold. He acquired a name for a "waiting race" and bringing a horse home by a

William Hayward

rush in the stretch, but in 1872 he showed he could "ride in front" when in the desperate race for the Maturity Stakes he won with Monarchist over Harry Bassett. His last great victory was in 1892, when he won the Futurity on Morello. While a most brilliant man in the saddle, he was the most careless on the ground. He had no ambition to push his claims. He had no valet, but appeared at the scale with his saddle on his arm. Few ever heard him use a rough expression. He was always modest, respectful and cautious in his comments. During the thirty years he rode races he won more of the principal events than any man of his generation, and retained the respect and confidence of his employers no less than their admiration for his ability as a jockey. His "set to" was very wide, with more movement of the body than is usual with jockeys, and in bringing a tired horse home he had no superior, as he showed in the dead heat between Springbok and Preakness for the Saratoga Cup of 1875, when, as he said, "I eased my horse a quarter of a mile from home to let him get his wind, and it was all that saved him."

CHAPTER XIII

THE RACING SEASON OF 1885

> And 'mid the flash of silks we scan
> A "cherry" jacket in the van—
> Hurrah! for the bold brown mare!
> *Sir Francis Doyle.*

DEWDROP was a star of the first magnitude in the constellation of two-year-olds carrying the "cherry and black" jacket during the season of 1885. A brown filly by Falsetto from Explosion by Hampton Court, marked with a blaze and near fore and both hind legs white nearly to her hocks, Falsetto could not have denied her. Nor, for that matter, could Explosion. She was marked like both parents. But Dewdrop had the Falsetto action, long and low, with her head down—quite in contrast with her companion Wanda, who galloped high, flitting over the ground like a sylph. Wanda was the hardier filly, Dewdrop rather delicate. Wanda had the greater burst of speed; Dewdrop's action indicated greater capacity for a distance. Dewdrop's nervousness cost her a race at the outset, she being left at the post. Charity

Dewdrop

beat her for the Flatbush, but Dewdrop was conceding her 10 lbs. For the Great Eastern, Dewdrop galloped away and won by four lengths from a field of twenty, including Inspector B., Elkwood and Charity. She won the Nursery, beating Biggonet and Charity, and the Champagne, beating Inspector B. in a canter. She was clearly champion of the year.

Dewdrop's Great Eastern

"Do you recall what I told you some time since?" asked Mr. Lorillard.

We failed to remember.

"Oh, you can't be so forgetful," he continued. "I said I had four two-year-olds, all of them first-class, that had never shown in public how good they were, because they had been sick, off and on, ever since spring. This filly is one of them (never mind about the others—you can guess). She was one of the last to take the epidemic at Coney Island in June, and was out of condition all the summer, or I would have had her out at Monmouth."

"But she showed great form for the Great Eastern."

"She was recovering. She should have won the Adieu Stakes, but Rawlinson was new in America and the jockeys rode all around him."

"Then you consider her better now than in the Great Eastern?"

"Decidedly; in her trial she won pulled double from horses that a month ago gave her all she could do."

"Many of the horsemen consider her better than any of the Mortemers."

"Yes," returned Mr. Lorillard, "I know there 's a prejudice against the Mortemers. Somebody will have to pay for that yet. There was just such a prejudice against the Leamingtons years ago. But I am glad they like Dewdrop, for it will help the sale of Mr. Alexander's Falsetto colts. You know I sold Falsetto to him before Dewdrop was foaled."

A Chat about Dewdrop

"Dewdrop's markings are almost an exact reproduction of Falsetto's."

"I think they are; but her dam Explosion has this season foaled a brown filly marked the same as Dewdrop, and it is by Mortemer. Explosion was a speedy mare, but had small 'cuppy' feet. I purchased her at Mr. Bernard's sale for only $250, and everything she has foaled has won races. But about the Mortemers: I have a lot of them, and if any one thinks he can beat them, I will match my stable against any for two-year-olds next season, to name at the post, $5000 a side. Or, I will name a yearling now against any in the country."

Wanda was Mr. Lorillard's principal winner in 1885—four races and $29,640 being her share. She began badly, unplaced for the Swift Stakes, and was second to Miss Woodford for the Coney Island Stakes. She had an easy victory for the Mermaid, but her suc-

cess for the Lorillard Stakes, value $18,530, was when she was at her best, beating Pardee, Tyrant, Bersan, Ten Stone, Brookwood and others. The race was run in a thick fog, and was one of the heaviest betting races of the year. The Philadelphia contingent backed Brookwood. Bersan, fresh from his Kentucky triumphs, had a large Western following. Mr. Lorillard had a good bet on Wanda. The Californians were on Mr. Haggin's Tyrant. Mr. Bernard must have thought highly of Goano, as he offered McLaughlin $1000 if he could win with him.

Wanda Wins the Lorillard

In the race, Tyrant ran with the same easy lope he had when he won the Withers and Belmont, but collapsed when it came to a finish. Bersan had done too much in the West, and looked light and over-marked. Wanda laid away, and coming at the finish, won. Pardee ran a great race, finishing second and limping badly, having twisted his plate. Mr. Lorillard was radiant. To win the stakes named in his honor had been his ambition for several years, during which he had contributed $20,000 to them.

"She's Champion of the Year"

"I felt all along," said he, "that Wanda at her best would be champion of the year. Seeing so many horses at exercise at Sheepshead Bay made her nervous and upset her."

"You had confidence in her to-day?"

"I backed her at 5 to 2. Her trial was better than any but Pardee's."

"Then you class her best of the year?"

"Yes, but I have another that I believe can give her weight and beat her."

"It 's Wanda's reserve of speed that wins her races," remarked Mr. John F. Purdy.

"Well," returned Mr. Lorillard, "I have always thought Wanda could outrun any horse living for a quarter of a mile. She 's like Parole in that. She can't gallop in heavy ground—she strides too long. Cholula can race in mud, but not Wanda."

Wanda had no trouble winning the Monmouth Oaks, but before the West End, fearing she had been indulged, Byrnes gave her a hard gallop in 2.40. After that she scoured. Olney, her jockey, having been suspended, Feakes was given the mount, and laid back so far that he could not overtake East Lynne, and a dead heat was the result. Mr. Lorillard wished to divide, as he expected to start Wanda for the Omnibus Stakes, but Mr. Bernard declined and in the "run off" Wanda only beat East Lynne by a head.

Wanda never won again. A ringbone had begun to develop; it was noticeable the day of the race with East Lynne, and it drove her out of training. Wanda was a bright chestnut with a crooked blaze in her face and near hind leg white to the hock. She was a tall mare, and lengthy as

Description of Wanda

well. She had a rather "tucked up" appearance in the flanks, and stood high on the leg; some would have called her ungainly, but this was due to her neck "dipping" a trifle as it came out of her shoulders—a feature that never adds to beauty in a horse. Seen in action, she was another being—it was smooth, wire-hung and frictionless. She seemed scarcely to touch the ground —as Matt Byrnes put it, "She acts as if the ground was n't good enough for her"—and her stride, very long and elastic, was never known to shorten under stress of pace. She was the first horse Mr. Lorillard tried with aluminum plates made by Tiffany & Co. They suited her light action, but when tried on Drake Carter they were an utter failure. In the stud, Wanda transmitted her excellence; for, when bred to Hanover, she produced Urania, a fine mare which, bred to Meddler, produced Armenia, winner of the Matrons Stakes. Armenia, taken to France and bred to Rabelais, produced Mr. Duryea's Durbar, winner of the Epsom Derby of 1914.

Katrine

When Mr. Lorillard stated that he had "another" that "could give Wanda weight and a beating," we had reason to suspect he referred to Katrine, a chestnut daughter of Mortemer and Loulanier by Lever; and so it proved. While Wanda was winning he repeatedly referred to "a better one"; and when Wanda won the Stallion Stakes the previous year, Mr. Withers remarked to us, "How is it he does n't

start the 'better one' he 's always talking about?" But Katrine did not see the post until three years old, when she started for the Emporium, 2 to 1 favorite over a large field. She ran unplaced, and it was claimed she had been shut in on the rail. She was again beaten for the Stockton Stakes, which Tyrant won, and there were claims of foul riding. Mr. Cassatt claimed Brookwood had been fouled and made Feakes lodge a complaint: but it was too late; the judges had left the stand.

"Some action should have been taken; my colt was fouled," said Mr. Cassatt.

"If Brookwood had won there would have been a complaint," replied Mr. Galway.

"How so?" queried Mr. Cassatt.

"He and Goano fouled Katrine."

"Yes, they squeezed my filly on to the rails," exclaimed Mr. Lorillard. "My trainer says she was not as good by 10 lbs. as she was at Coney Island. But that is n't the point. She showed enough speed if the other jockeys had n't interfered with her."

For the Barnegat Stakes Katrine was again a favorite. "I am going to try a different plan," said Mr. Lorillard. "I have told Olney to go to the front when the flag falls, and stay there—if he can."

"That is a severe task."

"It is," he answered, "but in her last race they crowded her. By keeping in front they cannot do that."

Olney rode to orders, but Katrine only finished third. For the Stevens Stakes she was still at 2 to 1, but finished third. For the Raritan Stakes she was favorite, but was beaten by Exile. Finally, in the Newark Stakes she "broke the ice" and won, but her hard races in hot weather had caused her to lose flesh. She recovered with a short rest, but in the race for the September Stakes she was cut down on her off hind leg. Olney lodged a complaint against McLaughlin, who rode Richmond, but it was not allowed. Katrine must have been born under an unlucky star, for certainly Mr. Lorillard would not have backed her as he did unless she had shown him enough to justify it. He maintained to the last that she had beaten Wanda. Byrnes, who trained both fillies, confirmed it. Said he: "To give you an idea how good she was, before Pontiac won the Suburban we tried her with him at 5 lbs. for the year, and she beat him. We thought there was a mistake, and tried them again, this time at even weights, and she beat him again."

Katrine's Trial

It is a curious fact that no less than five first foals of their dams have won the Suburban—Gen. Monroe, Ben Brush, Africander, Hermis and Pontiac. Indeed, Pontiac's dam was only five years old at the time of foaling. Pontiac was a black colt imported *in utero,* but bred by Mr. Lorillard at Rancocas in 1881, a son of Pero Gomez and Agenoria, a sister to Pizarro, by

Adventurer. As a yearling, his trial of ⅜ mile in 36 was so good that he was shipped to England, but performed so indifferently that, as a three-year-old in 1884, he was brought home with several others. Byrnes was ordered to "sell the lot," but keep one of them "if he thought him worth it." It narrowed down to Choctaw and Pontiac which should be retained, and Byrnes' fondness for Pizarro decided him in favor of Pontiac as "the nephew of his uncle."

Pontiac's Yearling Trial

Pontiac managed to get into the Suburban of 1885 with 102 lbs. and defeated a field of fifteen in a romp, Byrnes having to shout to Olney to "take it easy." It happened that it was one of those days when the authorities stopped the betting, or Mr. Lorillard would have won a fortune, as Emperor and Heva both won races and Pontiac had been kept so "dark" that it would have been good odds. Emperor, too, had failed in England. He had contracted feet, but Byrnes had fitted him with Dan Mace's foot-expander and brought him to a race.

Winning the Suburban, Pontiac was "an exposed horse," and could not get into another race with any advantage in weight. Yet he won seven races that season, among them the Passaic, Eatontown and the Manhattan Handicap, and at a mile he defeated even the celebrated Miss Woodford. While he won the Suburban and other races

Pontiac's Suburban

over a longer distance, a mile was Pontiac's limit when racing with horses of the best class. He was a beautiful horse, a fast horse and a sound one, a trifle "cow-hocked," but otherwise perfect in conformation. The Dwyers showed their estimate of him by paying $17,-500 when he was sold in February of '86, and he won many races. The late Mr. J. O. Donner purchased him, and he raced until nine years old, but in sprint races. He formed a part of the beautiful picture Mr. Donner had made in which the Ramapo paddock is shown with Pontiac wooing the famous Girofle over a rustic fence. As a sire, Pontiac's opportunities were limited, as the Ramapo stud contained but few mares; yet while there he sired Ramapo, who followed in his sire's footsteps and won the Suburban as well as the Metropolitan, and was a horse of high class.

Cyclops and Savanac

Cyclops and Savanac were two crack colts in the Lorillard stable of 1885. Both were sons of Mortemer—Cyclops from Lizzie Lucas, and therefore brother to Chimera; while Savanac was from Sly Boots by Rivoli. Savanac won the Sapling Stakes after a dead heat with Quito. He was sluggish, and Olney had to "bring influence to bear" in the shape of his whip. He was much of the Mortemer type, but rather short in the neck and had a heavy forehand. He was good in heavy ground, and it is usually the heavy-muscled ones that are. Cyclops was very highly tried. Before the stable left

home he beat Wanda at half a mile; but at Coney Island he took catarrhal fever, and was taken with Heimdal to Byrnes' farm at Eatontown and lost at least 100 lbs. They quite despaired of starting him, but with his fine constitution he rallied, and started for the Champion Stallion Stakes. He won the August, however. Cyclops was a grand colt in appearance; but, like the Mortemers, he had great size, and was hardly one of the kind that make the best two-year-olds.

Walter H.

Walter H. was a two-year-old Mr. Lorillard purchased for $10,000 after he had beaten Dewdrop for the Adieu Stakes, "if only to get him out of the way," as he expressed it. He was a bay by Voltigeur from a Billet mare with a plain Vandal head, lean neck and good shoulders. Docile as a dog, he would follow his trainer to the paddock without bridle or head-stall. He began life in a humble way at Brighton, where he beat all comers; but he had no engagements and did nothing for the stable after his purchase.

Rawlinson the Jockey

Late in the season Mr. Lorillard, disappointed with his riding talent, advertised in the English *Calendar* for a jockey, and Rawlinson, a jockey of some repute, came over. He donned the "cherry" jacket at Coney Island; but he was found too slow at the post. Asked how he regarded American jockeys, he replied that he thought he could give the best of them 10 lbs. "And how much could

Fred Archer give you?" he was asked. "About 10 lbs.," replied Rawlinson. This would make Archer 20 lbs. better than Hayward or McLaughlin. It was what Henry Arthur Jones would call "an obvious error of classification," and Rawlinson was soon after allowed to return home.

It was about this time, probably, that Mr. Lorillard, speaking out of the bitterness of his disappointment, said: "It is easier to secure a good horse than it is to secure a good jockey. You tell them to wait, and they make the pace; you tell them to make the pace, and they are last to get away." "What can you expect?" answered Mr. Ward, who generally had a ready reply. "Many of them are no better than beggars to begin with, and if you put a beggar on horseback, you know he is likely to ride according to the old proverb."

Another Point in Racing Law

A curious effect of the Rules of Racing disqualified all Mr. Lorillard's two-year-olds for the Homebred Produce Stakes at Monmouth. The conditions of the race required that the produce of the mares nominated should remain wholly the property of the subscriber until after the race or pay forfeit. The race had closed in 1882, Mr. Lorillard having nominated 23 mares. But in 1884 he had made his son partner in his racing stable, which act disqualified the produce of all the mares named.

At the Coney Island autumn meeting old Parole re-

appeared after an absence of two years. Certainly no American race-horse was ever so popular as the brown gelding. Many who had cheered him eight or nine years before, when he defeated Ten Broeck, gathered on the lawn to greet him. "Here he comes!" they shouted, as the old hero was seen coming down the stretch, and the cheers rolled from the field stand, and, taken up by the lawn, amounted to an ovation. But while he ran several good races, the light of other days had failed, and Mr. Lorillard gave him to Dr. Green. "Last summer at the farm," said Mr. Pierre Lorillard, Jr., in explanation, "the old horse seemed unhappy. He had a large paddock, plenty of range, but the flies bothered him, so father concluded he would be better with the horses in training. He improved at once, but he 's lost his speed. Father would have given him to me, but he thought I would race him, and he did n't care to see him beaten."

Parole's Last Appearance

Parole's career was a noteworthy one. He raced for ten seasons, starting in 137 races, of which he won 59, his winnings amounting to $82,909.25. On the Fourth of July, 1891, he made his "positively last appearance" before the public. It was at Morris Park, Dr. Green having asked permission to show the old hero as an attraction to many who had never seen him. Ed. Feakes, his old jockey, consented to don the cherry jacket in a parade between the races. Parole was eighteen years old, but showed

Parole's Record

no appreciable signs of age as he galloped a quarter of a mile past the stand amid the cheers of his admirers and then passed forever into merited retirement. For years he was used as a hack at Rancocas, but he had become so fond of the companionship of people that he would come to the door of any of the houses on the farm and whinny until some one came out and noticed him. He had been granted "the freedom of the city," like the conquerors of olden times, and had free range to go where he pleased, but would follow people like a dog.

During 1885 the Lorillard stable won 43 races and $98,490 in stakes, of which Wanda won $29,640; Dewdrop $17,037; Pontiac $14,955; and Unrest $10,408.

CHAPTER XIV

THE SALES

I will not change my horse with any that treads but on four pasterns. When I bestride him, I soar, I am a hawk. The earth rings when he touches it; the basest horn of his hoof is more musical than the pipe of Hermes. *Henry V.*

IT was on the 30th of January, 1886, that the racing world was startled by the announcement that Mr. Lorillard's entire stable of horses in training would be sold by auction at the Rancocas farm, Saturday, February 27. The month had been mild enough until the day prior to the sale, when a "cold wave" descended, followed by a gale of wind reaching a velocity of sixty miles an hour, and thus rendered the expedition unpleasant. But the attendance was very large—owners, trainers, jockeys, bookmakers, officials, race-goers, and journalists appeared—and it quite reminded one of a great race-day.

Frosty Weather

The sale was held in the mammoth glass-covered building used as a playhouse for the weanlings in cold weather, and a better place could not have been selected, as the sunlight through the glass tempered the

cold atmosphere and rendered it quite comfortable. At two o'clock, Col. Bruce, the auctioneer, mounted the rostrum and after a few remarks Drake Carter was led in, and, starting at $1500, was sold to Chas. Boyle. Emperor followed, a grandly topped horse, but the marks of the irons made bidders cautious, and Mr. Fearing secured him for $700. There was a ripple when Pontiac was led in, his black coat gleaming like satin. Mr. Rothschild bid $5000, Mr. Reed $6000, Mr. Dwyer $7000, and the crowd began cheering as he reached $15,000. "Give me $17,000?" asked the auctioneer. Mr. Reed nodded. "It 's against you," said the Colonel. "$17,500," said Mr. Dwyer, and the Suburban winner went to the Brooklyn stable. Heimdal went cheap at $300; Unrest, after some competition, for $4500, and Greenfield for $3650.

Drake Carter Sold

Pontiac Sells for $17,500

There was a crush to reach the front as Dewdrop's turn came. "Here she comes, the pick of the land!" somebody called out, as the white face of the Champagne winner was seen coming through the crowd, and there was a round of applause as the brown filly marched into the ring and gazed around upon her admirers. "This, gentlemen, is the best filly of the year—perhaps of any year. I cannot say too much of her," began Col. Bruce. "How much am I offered?" "Ten thousand,"

Dewdrop Sells for $29,000

said Mr. Reed. "I won't take it," answered Bruce; "make it fifteen." "Well, fifteen, then," replied Reed. Then Mr. Dwyer bid a thousand. "We will give them a race for it," said Mr. Walcott, for whom Mr. Reed was bidding. Nineteen, twenty, twenty-two, and then twenty-four thousand was reached, and the crowd began to cheer. Mr. Reed stopped. Then Mr. Scott began bidding against Mr. Dwyer. The noise was so great that the filly became alarmed, and Col. Bruce begged the crowd to keep quiet. Dewdrop reached $27,000. Mr. Scott bid $500, Mr. Dwyer raised it $500. "Twenty-eight thousand I am offered," said Bruce, looking at Mr. Scott. "Are you done?" "Five," responded Scott, but again Dwyer raised it. Bruce turned to Scott, but the latter shook his head, and Dewdrop followed Pontiac into the Dwyer stable for $29,000, Mr. Phil Dwyer standing on the top of a pail in order to see over the heads of the crowd while he made his bids, while Mr. Scott stood on a chair.

The giant Cyclops went to Mr. Walcott for $10,500, and Savanac to Mr. McCoy for $3750. Winfred, the brother to Wanda, went to the Dwyers for $13,000, and they also secured Pontico for $8000. Walter H. sold for $10,000, and "well sold" was the general verdict. Cambyses, a stalwart grey and the supposed pick of the two-year-olds, brought $4000, Mr. Fearing buying him for Mr. Pierre Lorillard, Jr. "I was never so surprised," said young Mr.

Cambyses

Lorillard, after the sale. "He was my pick, and I wanted to buy him, but father would n't hear of it. Mr. Fearing came to me after the sale and said father had told him to buy the colt for me. They tell me a grey horse has never won the English Derby, but we 'll try him anyhow." Shawnee, a most racing-like colt, went to Mr. Walcott for $4200; Kismet, half-brother to Katrine, to Mr. Ryan; while the Dwyers, to show their faith in Dewdrop, bought her half-sister Daruna, and Chas. Hill took Esquimau. Puzzle, with the reputation of having done three furlongs in 37 seconds with 110 lbs., was snapped up by Mr. Walcott, who also took Hypasia and Catiline.

A Good Sale

The twenty-seven head brought $149,050, an average of $5520. All hands declared it "a splendid sale"; but there was a tinge of sadness when they spoke, for they realized that the "cherry and black" jacket had been folded and put away, for how long only Mr. Lorillard, who was awaiting the news in Florida, could say.

The sale of the Rancocas Stud, which followed on October 15, 1886, brought an enormous attendance of horsemen and breeders from all parts of the country as well as from abroad, among them Vicomte de la Motte Rouge and Henri le Contenis Caumont, Inspectors of the Government Studs of France. The sale included the five stallions, Mortemer, Iroquois, Duke of Magenta, Pizarro and Moccasin, as well as

seventy-eight brood-mares. Of course Iroquois was expected to bring the top price, which he did. It was known that the English were after him and that Mr. Withers had the commission from England to buy him.

Iroquois Goes to the Belle Meade Stud

However, Gen. W. H. Jackson of the Belle Meade Stud in Tennessee wanted him too, and "drew" bidders by creating an impression that Mortemer was the object of his visit. When it came to bidding he outlasted them all and secured Iroquois for $20,000. Mr. Withers bought Mortemer for his own Brookdale Stud and Duke of Magenta went to Mr. Forbes of Boston. Milton Young really secured the bargain of the sale in Pizarro. Mr. Haggin purchased the pick of the brood-mares. The five stallions brought $31,950, an average of $6390; the seventy-eight brood-mares $110,945, an average of $1422.37; the grand total being $142,895, an average of $1721.62.

CHAPTER XV

THE RETURN TO RACING

1889–1895

They all finish gamely; as whipping and spurring,
The jockeys ride home at a desperate pace;
The crowd with the wildest excitement is stirring,
So keen is the struggle, so close is the race.
And opinions divided how 't will be decided;
Till Lamplighter, bringing his speed into play,
The maxim endorses of "horses for courses,"
And bears off the honors and spoils of the day.

1889

"HE will not keep out of racing long—he 's too fond of it," many said when Mr. Lorillard withdrew in 1886. But two seasons passed, and he was still devoting his time to the building of Tuxedo, the charming resort that has since become so popular with New York people. It was no easy task to take a large tract of land and render it as attractive as he did. It was not until 1889 that he began to manifest a renewed interest in racing by purchasing several yearlings at the sales, and took over several horses bred by his friend Mr. Fearing.

Mr. Lorillard Resumes Racing

He also had the three-year-old filly Rizpah, by Mortemer–Parthenia, and she it was that announced the return of the "cherry jacket" to racing in 1889, winning two races at Monmouth Park.

1890

In 1890 Mr. Lorillard took the field with a stable composed of the four-year-old Pagan and the two-year-olds Kildeer, Catlan, Chartreuse, Lima, Uncertainty and Variety. Nearly all these won races of minor importance. Kildeer, a filly by Darebin from Loulanier, won the Camden Stakes, and was a filly of some class. Lima was a capital filly, a daughter of Pizarro and Gladiola. She beat a large field at Morris Park, but at Monmouth was so badly kicked at the post for the Independence Stakes that she was turned out for the remainder of the season.

Kildeer Wins

1891

In 1891 the stable began to assume greater proportions, with John Huggins as trainer and George Taylor as jockey. It contained Kildeer, Lima, and Sirocco, three-year-olds, and the two-year-olds Lorimer, Crystal, Ginka, Kilkenny, Kirsch, Stalactite, Vestibule, Yemen, and Delusion. Later the colt Johnnie Hecksher was added. Vestibule won the Galliard Stakes at Mor-

"Cherry and Black" in the Lead

ris Park; Kildeer won the Elizabeth and Hunter Stakes; and the stable captured quite a number of minor races. During the season Curt Gunn, a two-year-old owned by Mr. Laudeman, had played a conspicuous part in the West, and later in the East, winning seven races. He was a light chestnut by Onondaga from Sophronia, rather light in bone below the knee, and rather pigeon-toed, but his form was very high, and Mr. Lorillard purchased him for $15,000 and changed his name to Locohatchee. The same autumn he purchased of Hough Brothers the celebrated filly La Tosca, three years old, one of the best fillies of the day. Certainly she was the best filly St. Blaise ever sired, and her dam Toucques was a daughter of La Toucques, which ran second for the original Grand Prix de Paris in 1863. La Tosca had, as a two-year-old, won many stakes for Mr. Belmont, and was sold after his death for $13,000 to Hough Brothers, in whose colors she had a brilliant season as a three-year-old. She won for Mr. Lorillard, but did not appear at four, and although Huggins brought her out at five and won races, she started favorite for the Metropolitan and pulled up lame. A more beautiful bloodlike filly never bore a silken jacket. There was a refinement to her that made other horses look common, and she went into the stud of the Sanfords of Amsterdam, N. Y., and became the dam of Chuctanunda.

Locohatchee

La Tosca

1892

In 1892 the stable employed the colored jockey Hamilton. Kildeer was still in training, the others being Locohatchee, Julien, Kilkenny, Joy, Vestibule, Yemen, Derfargilla, Johnnie Hecksher, and Lorimer, and the filly Addie by Iroquois was purchased on her Western reputation, but never won a race for the stable. Locohatchee ran a tremendous second to Pessara for the Metropolitan, and second to St. Florian for the Bowlingbrook. He was unplaced for the Suburban, but won the Hackensack, Raritan, Palisade, and Freehold Stakes. He was not a robust horse, and "trained off." Kildeer won the Rahway Handicap, beating a "crack" field in Pessara, Raceland, Russell, and Pickpocket, a mile in 1.37¼. Julien won several races, Vestibule won the Swift Stakes, and Yemen, a younger brother of Himyar, also won races, as did Derfargilla, among them the Elizabeth Stakes, beating Yorkville Belle.

Winning Stakes

By this time Mr. Lorillard had begun to feel an awakening of the old fire that had slumbered during the seasons since his return to racing. "I am tired of selling-platers," he said, "I 'd like to have a 'top-sawyer' once more—if I can find one." He had his eye on Lamplighter, the brown son of Spendthrift and Torchlight, in Captain Brown's stable, and on August 9 Lamplighter won the Champion Stakes at Monmouth, beating Banquet,

Lamplighter

Locohatchee, Poet Scout, Raceland, and Montana, 1½ miles in 2.32¾, and immediately Mr. Lorillard purchased him. It brought quick results, as Lamplighter won the Choice Stakes, Twin City Handicap, Bridge Handicap, First Special, Second Special, and other events. He retired to winter quarters quite the "crack" of the year. Mr. Lorillard had tried to buy the English Derby winner Common, but without effect.

1893

LAMPLIGHTER was allotted 127 lbs. for the Suburban of 1893, and 125 lbs. for the Brooklyn Handicap, and indeed he was "top-weight" throughout the season. The winter favorite for both the great spring handicaps, he went to the post for the Brooklyn carrying the public money, but was "pocketed" throughout the race and could never get through until too late. He finished a good second to Diabolo. Mr. Lorillard's friends urged him to lodge a claim against some of the jockeys for interfering with his horse, but he refused, saying, "I cannot prove anything, although it looked as if my horse was cut off every time he tried to come through. The stewards say they saw nothing sufficient to disturb the placing. I do not suppose they can see everything and I often think the only solution of the matter would be to have an electric car for the stewards to follow the horses—to have it just inside the rails and keep as close to the horses as possible."

The Brooklyn Handicap

For the Suburban Lamplighter had incurred a penalty of 2 lbs. for having won a stake, making his weight 129 lbs. But he went to the post an even-money favorite. Lowlander, a five-year-old with only 105 lbs., starting at 12 to 1, took the lead and made a strong pace throughout, winning by a short length from Terrifier, 5 years with 95 lbs., who beat Lamplighter four lengths for the place. The stable and the public fell heavily over the defeat of Lamplighter. And yet the stable had a "line" that should have made it respect the chances of Lowlander. In the Brooklyn Handicap Diabolo had beaten Lamplighter with a concession of 13 lbs. A week later Lowlander had beaten Diabolo with a concession of 5 lbs. Again, only three days before the Suburban, Mr. Lorillard's four-year-old Kilkenny had beaten Lowlander, the latter conceding Kilkenny 11 lbs., and Kilkenny had given him about a 5 lbs. beating. As Lamplighter had 129 lbs. in the Suburban, and Lowlander 105 lbs., this would mean putting in Kilkenny at 99 lbs., and the stable knew Lamplighter could not concede Kilkenny 30 lbs. Indeed, John Huggins said, "Rogers has set people crazy about Lamplighter. He thinks him a great deal better horse than I do." Thus if Lamplighter could not concede 30 lbs. to his stable companion Kilkenny, he could hardly concede 24 lbs. to Lowlander. However, Lamplighter was sent to Chi-

Lamplighter's Race for the Suburban

"A Line" on Form

cago for the Columbus Handicap, but fretted to nothing and finished "nowhere." Returning East he won the Fall Stakes, Labor Day Stakes, Standard Stakes, Maturity Stakes, and other events. Then Mr. Lorillard sold him to Mr. Walbaum and he was defeated in the special race with Tammany.

Lamplighter's Whims

At his best, Lamplighter was a fine race-horse, but unfortunate and eccentric. No son could have been more unlike his sire than he; for, while Spendthrift had the composure of Vere de Vere, Lamplighter was nervous and irritable to such a degree that often his naturally fine turn of speed was quite neutralized. He was not cowardly, but over-anxious, and he had queer notions about being placed on the inside or outside position at the post; while if a horse "bumped" him during a race, or shut him off, he seemed to lose all sense of the situation. He certainly should have won the Brooklyn Handicap, but every horse in the race seemed to cross or foul him. Mr. Gebhard begged Mr. Lorillard to lodge a claim, but the latter refused.

1894–95

It was with a moderate stable that Mr. Lorillard took the field in 1894, Liza, Anisette, April Fool, Dolabra, De Courcey, Redowoc, and Flush being the most prominent. Anisette, a good filly by Topgallant–Wauculla, won the Salvator and Briar Root Stakes at Sara-

toga. Dolabra, by Emperor–Dolinka, won the Sapphire Stakes and Holly Handicap. Liza, a filly by Rayon d'Or, won the Flash Stakes, beating Cesarion. The season of 1895 again saw a small but select stable represent the "cherry and black." It was very successful. Anisette, April Fool, Ardath, Liza, Diakka, Dolabra, Heresy, Bloomer, and King of Bohemia were all winners, Liza winning the Swift Stakes, and the historical Travers at Saratoga; Anisette won the Albany, Diakka the McGrathiana, and Heresy the Neptune.

Anisette and Liza

CHAPTER XVI

THE SECOND CAMPAIGN IN ENGLAND
1896–1901

Say next, O muse, of all Achaia breeds
Who bravest fought, or reined the noblest steeds?
Eumelus' mares were foremost in the chase,
As eagles fleet and of Pheretian race,
Bred where Pieria's fruitful fountains flow,
And trained by him who bears the silver bow,
Fierce in the fight their nostrils breathe a flame,
Their height, their color, and their age the same.

The Iliad.

AFTER the New York Constitutional Convention of 1894 passed the act prohibiting bookmaking and several of the meetings were abandoned and the gates closed, Mr. Lorillard determined upon another campaign in England. His determination was not due to that feeling too frequent among Americans who attain wealth and then persuade themselves that they are too good for their own country. He found racing in America too precarious, too greatly dependent upon the whims or greed of politicians, and that a man with a large stable and valuable engagements in stakes which

The Stable Goes to England

were declared void because of sudden legislation, was in a bad plight, as it rendered his stock almost valueless. He wanted greater security, and that English racing assured. Accordingly, at the end of the season of 1895, he shipped to England his entire stable, consisting of Anisette, Dolabra, Diakka, King of Bohemia, and the two-year-olds Berzak, Astolphe, Quibble, Laverock, Equinox, Glaring, Sandia and Dorado.

1896

During the season of 1896 in England, Berzak was the most successful, as he won the Newmarket Two-Years-Old Stakes, the Rutland Stakes, and the Clearwell Stakes, in the latter defeating so good a one as Goletta. He was also second for the Dewhurst Plate. Diakka won three races, including Peveril of the Peak Handicap, beating seventeen, including Marco and Prince Barcaldine. Dolabra won the Rufford Abbey Plate and Mile Plate at Leicester, Glaring won a maiden plate at Birmingham, and Sandia won four races of less importance.

Diakka Wins

1897

In 1897 Mr. Lorillard started over twenty horses in England. Dolabra won the Stanley Plate and the Stand Plate, also the Seaforth Handicap. Diakka won four races, among them the Subscription Stakes and the Duke of York Stakes, beating a "crack" field com-

posed of Marco, Laveno, Amphora, and Shaddock. Sandia, by Sailor Prince–Saluda, won five races, among them the Fernhill Stakes, and the Biennial at Ascot, Lingfield Handicap, the Scarborough Stakes and the old Cambridgeshire Handicap. Belisama, 2 years, by Sensation, won two Bentinck Plates at Nottingham. Elfin, 2 years, by Sensation–Equality, won the Fortieth Biennial at Ascot. Beryl, by Sensation, won the Worcester Plate. Meta, 2 years, by Sensation, won the Maiden Plate at Newmarket, the Warren Nursery, and a free handicap at Worcester.

A Good Season

1898

THE stable started a large number of horses in England in 1898. They were raced in conjunction with Lord William Beresford and won forty races, the principal winner being Caiman, a chestnut colt, 2 years, by Locohatchee–Happy Day, who won three events, among them the Clearwell Stakes and the great Middle Park Plate—the chief event in England for two-year-olds. He won by a length and a half, beating the famous Flying Fox, who won the Derby the following year. Caiman then ran second for the Dewhurst Plate to Frontier, to whom, with 131 lbs., he conceded 10 lbs. and was only beaten a head. This made Caiman one of the best of the year. Myakka, by Sensation, run-

Caiman Wins the Middle Park Plate

ning for Mr. Lorillard, won four races, including the Prendergast Stakes. Dominie, by Sensation, won four races, including the Chevely Stakes, Granby Plate, and Exeter Stakes. Elfin won four races. Diakka won the Esher Stakes, and Berzak, Belisma, Chinook, and Sandia all won races. In short, Mr. Lorillard won eleven races and $40,164; Lord William Beresford won nineteen and $33,896.

1899

In 1899 the stable had assumed greater proportions. Business having called Mr. Lorillard to America before the end of the year, Lord William Beresford managed the stable, which won fifty-five races. Caiman won six out of eight starts. He was second to Flying Fox for the Two Thousand Guineas, beating Desmond and others. He won the Burwell, the Payne, Lingfield Imperial, Ascot Biennial, Zetland, and Sussex Stakes, and was second to Flying Fox for the St. Leger. The two-year-old Democrat, by Sensation from Equality, won seven out of eleven races, viz., the Coventry Stakes, Hurst Park, Foal Plate, National Breeders, Produce Stakes, Champagne Stakes, and Rous Memorial. Then he won the Middle Park Plate, beating Diamond Jubilee, the winner of the Derby the following year. The three-year-old filly Sibola won five out of eight races, including the classic One Thousand

Democrat Wins the Middle Park Plate

Guineas, the Wood Ditton, Champion Breeders, and Scarborough Stakes. She also ran second for the Oaks. Dominie won the Newmarket and Midsummer Stakes, Berzak, Chinook, Doric, Jiffy, Meta, Tarolinta, Jouvence, Pedometer, Lutetia, Etoile, Perdicus, Pomfret, and Solano all won. It was a great year for American horses—the best the stable had in England. Democrat became the property of General Lord Kitchener, who rode him at the Durbar at Delhi; and when the equestrian statue of Lord Kitchener was cast in bronze at Calcutta, Democrat was the model chosen at Lord Kitchener's request.

1900

DURING 1900 Mr. Lorillard remained in America, but he maintained a small stable in England, the horses being trained by the English trainer Blackwell. They included Hamilcar, b. c., 2 years, by Sensation, from Hope IV; Exedo, ch. c., 2 years, by Sensation, from Equality; Laus, b. c., 2 years, by Sensation, from Liza; Scythia, ch. f., 2 years, by Sailor Prince, from Saluda, and Tantalus, ch. c., 2 years, by Sailor Prince–Tarbouche. Of these Exedo won the Prendergast Stakes and Clearwell Stakes and $7536; Tantalus won one race, and the total was three races and $8300.

CHAPTER XVII

THE RETURN TO AMERICA

1899–1900

The colors that Barbee,
Feakes, Hayward and Shauer
Have worn in success and disaster;
The colors Fred Archer
To victory bore
At Epsom, Ascot and Doncaster.
Then fill up your glass
And let the toast pass
In champagne or claret or sherry,
And drink to the toast:
"Be it first past the post"—
The Lorillard jacket of "Cherry."

MR. LORILLARD spent the season of 1899 in America, but while his best horses had been sent to England, he was not long in collecting some horses to carry the "cherry" jacket at home. He purchased of Mr. Madden for $25,000 the bay colt David Garrick, 2 years, by Hanover, from Peg Woffington, also the two-year-old Maribert from Mr. Fleischman, and these, with Albula, Petrea, Prima, Salamis, and

Purchase of David Garrick

Ganymede of his own breeding, took the field, adding a colt called The Chamberlain. They won several races, but the only conspicuous ones were with David Garrick, who won the Reapers, and finally the Annual Champion Stakes of 1900, beating Ethelbert and others at 2¼ miles. The race was worth $19,650, and the stable's winnings at the Coney Island autumn meeting amounted to $24,480.

David Garrick Wins Annual Champion Stakes

David Garrick was intended for a high-class horse, but he had a temper of his own, and was an almost impossible horse at the post. However, he had shown enough form to make Mr. Lorillard think seriously of his chance for the Ascot Gold Cup. He had won the Derby, the St. Leger, the Middle Park Plate, and now he yearned for a conquest of this great after-test of Derby and St. Leger winners, which only Isinglass and Persimmon had accomplished within twenty years previous. He had tried David Garrick and proved him a stayer, and that was the needed quality. Accordingly, David Garrick was shipped to Blackwell in England, and Danny Maher, his jockey, accompanied him, arriving at Newmarket in October, 1900.

Garrick and Danny Maher Sail for England

David Garrick wintered well, and with the top-weight, 122 lbs., started for the City and Suburban at Epsom April 27, 1901, with 10 to 1 against him in the betting. Maher rode him, but he was unplaced, the

winner, Australian Star, a five-year-old, carrying 108 lbs. On May 8 David Garrick appeared for the Chester Cup, 2¼ miles. He was within a pound of being top-weight, he having 122 lbs. to Mazagan's 123 lbs. But David Garrick was not to be denied this time. Staying was his forte, and the distance favored him, he winning easily by two lengths, conceding 13 lbs. to the second horse. He started for the Epsom Gold Cup, 1½ miles, an odds-on favorite, and ran second to Merry Gal; and thus the career of the "cherry and black," which had begun at Long Branch in 1873, ended at Epsom in June, 1901.

David Garrick Wins the Chester Cup

CHAPTER XVIII

CONCLUSION

THUS we have traced the story of the "cherry and black" jacket from Saxon to David Garrick, from 1873 to 1901, through twenty-nine years of racing and its vicissitudes; beginning with the days when the "blue with red sash" of the McDaniel Confederacy rode triumphant with its Harry Bassett and Springbok; succeeded by the period when the "maroon and red" of the Nursery rose again to power with Sultana, Olitipa and Fiddlestick; only to be followed by the "white with red star" of Mr. Astor, with Vagrant and Baden Baden. Then comes the "blue and orange" of "Prince George," with Harold, Spinaway, and Sensation. Anon, we have "the Dwyer dynasty" with Bramble, Blackburn, Hindoo, Miss Woodford, Tremont, and Hanover, interrupted by the triumphs of the "tricolor" of Cassatt and the "orange and blue" of Haggin, the "all scarlet" of Morris, and the "all black" of Withers. Now we have the era of Keene and the "white with blue spots," and its Domino, Commando, Sysonby and Colin. But through all these

years, with their ebb and flow of fortune, the "cherry and black" of Lorillard retained its prestige and maintained the "balance of power" on the turf to a degree that in the field of world politics statesmen have struggled to preserve; and whatever the asperities of the time may have produced, it cannot be said in relation to his career as a turfman that Pierre Lorillard lived in vain.

It was Mr. Lorillard who invaded the turf of England with greater success than has fallen to any foreign turfman. It was the success of Iroquois and Parole that gave the great impulse to racing in America, in that it attracted the attention and aroused the pride and the interest of the people in the sport, and led to its wonderful growth and popularity throughout the country.

It was Mr. Lorillard who introduced into our stakes the minor forfeit clause, whereby, after a horse had been tried, it could be "declared out" on the payment of a nominal sum. Previous to this all stakes had been either "half forfeit" or "play or pay."

It was he who proposed an amendment to the Rules of Racing (and it was adopted) by which horses starting for a race must be notified to the Clerk of the Scales, and their numbers posted, fifteen minutes before a race. Previous to this there was no rule as to time, except in races for stakes.

The colts he raced in England were given names sug-

gestive of his native country. Thus he had Iroquois, Comanche, Santee, Seneca, Pontiac, Choctaw, Mohawk, Sachem, Massasoit, etc.—an instance of the exquisite taste and selection he used in the nomenclature of his horses, and which elevated the tone of racing. Could anything have been more appropriate than Iroquois for the name of an American-bred winner of the Derby?

He was one of the leading spirits of the Coney Island Jockey Club, and was Mr. Lawrence's adviser in the conception and construction of such great events as the Suburban, the Futurity, and the Realization.

He was always ready to contribute a purse or endow a race for stakes. To the Lorillard Stakes, which he founded and endowed, in consideration of which it was given his name, he added, during seven seasons (1879–1885), the sum of $20,000.

He expended more money in race-horses, yearlings, stallions, and brood-mares than any man of his generation, and thus greatly benefited breeders and owners throughout the country.

He formulated the first general plan of racing government in the United States at a dinner he offered to turfmen for that purpose in October, 1890, out of which was created the Board of Control, which later was merged in the Jockey Club.

He founded the first of the great Stallion Stakes in the East, by which the entry of a stallion secured its

owner a share of the stakes and qualified the entry of its progeny.

He conceived and executed the plan of building Tuxedo, which has become one of the fashionable centres of the country.

It was he who introduced aluminum plates, made at his order by Tiffany & Co., which were much lighter than any ever used on the foot of a race-horse.

It is difficult to imagine what a man possessing such energy of character and powers of construction would not have accomplished had he devoted himself to any of those greater fields of human endeavor which open to men of genius. Had Mr. Lorillard elected to take part in the affairs of state, it is probable that today his name would be mentioned with those of our eminent publicists; had he devoted himself to the profession of arms, it would not now be said that the Spanish-American war produced no great general.

THE·DE VINNE·PRESS
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